

SMILIN' ED'S

# Buster Brown

## COMICS

Book  
No. 15



*Kids*—Listen in every Saturday morning

W S M 10:30 A.M.

*Rachel*

FLORENCE SHOE CO.


FLORENCE, ALA.





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**





Froggy and Squeeky and Midnight too  
Say, join the parade, kids  
It's specially for you.  
Tell mom you want Busters  
To wear Easter Day,  
They're a wonderful value  
For dress-up and play!

# THE BUSTER BROWN Easter Parade



Look at the back cover, kids!  
You'll see the swell Buster Browns  
your shoeman has for you during the  
Easter Parade. Ask mom to get you  
a pair today!



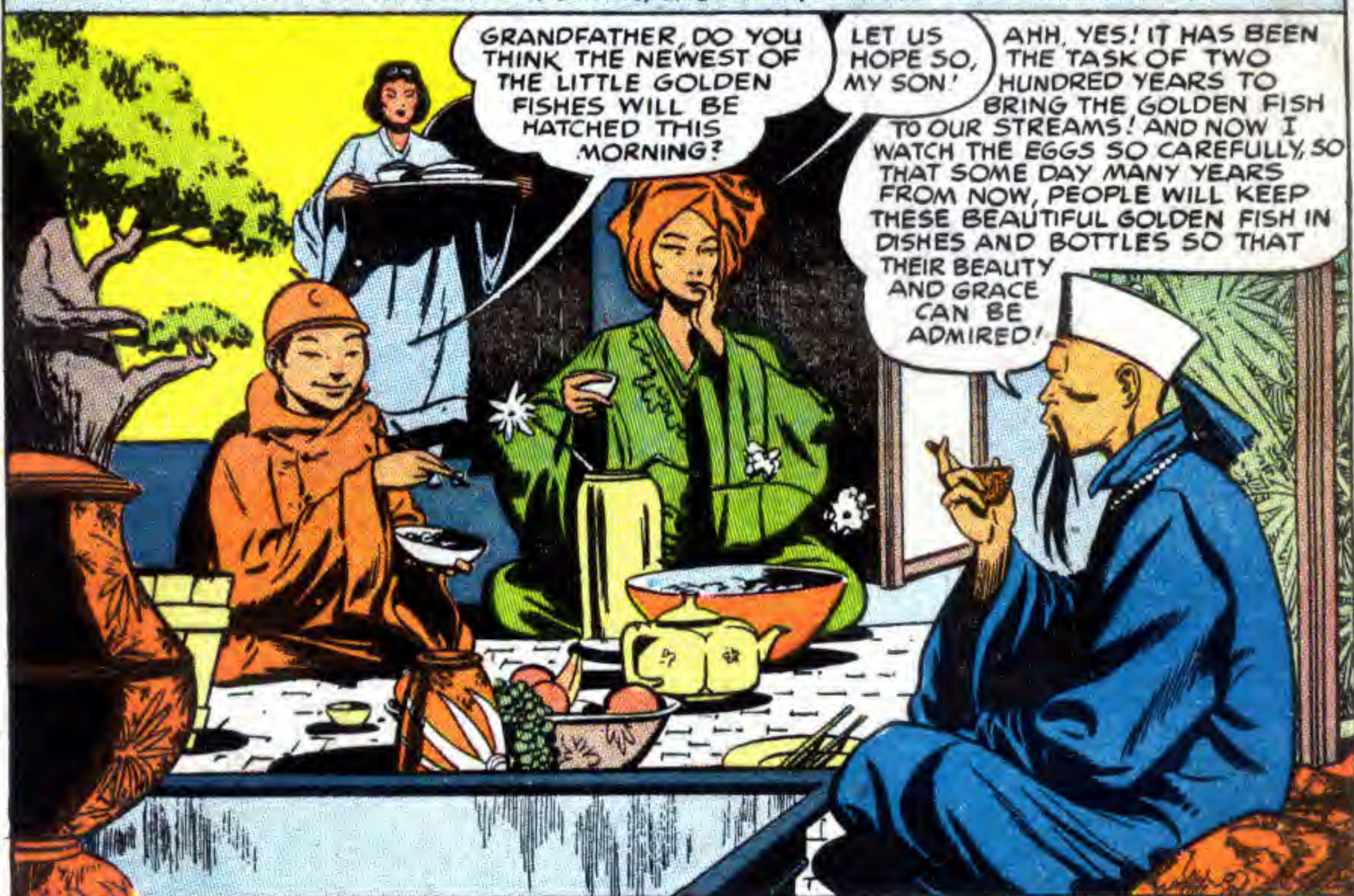
# LITTLE FISH of GOLD

IT IS HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO. A KINDLY OLD CHINESE MANDARIN NAMED LING PO AND HIS GRANDSON, LITTLE LI FOO, WATCH TINY GOLDEN FISH THAT SWIM IN A STREAM... FOR BREEDING THESE FISH HAS BEEN THE LIFE'S WORK OF OLD LING PO, AND HIS EYES SHINE AS HE BEHOLDS THEIR PURE GOLDEN COLOR—FOR THESE ARE THE FRUITS OF HIS YEARS OF PATIENT LABOR!





OUR STORY BEGINS ONE MORNING IN CHINA, HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO. THE MANDARIN, OLD LING PO, SITS AT BREAKFAST WITH HIS DAUGHTER, CHO MING, AND HIS GRANDSON, LI FOO...



GRANDFATHER, DO YOU THINK THE NEWEST OF THE LITTLE GOLDEN FISHES WILL BE HATCHED THIS MORNING?

LET US HOPE SO, MY SON!

AHH, YES! IT HAS BEEN THE TASK OF TWO HUNDRED YEARS TO BRING THE GOLDEN FISH TO OUR STREAMS! AND NOW I WATCH THE EGGS SO CAREFULLY, SO THAT SOME DAY MANY YEARS FROM NOW, PEOPLE WILL KEEP THESE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN FISH IN DISHES AND BOTTLES SO THAT THEIR BEAUTY AND GRACE CAN BE ADMIRER!

HERE, GRANDSON, IT WAS RIGHT AT THIS PLACE THAT THE EGG CLUSTERS WERE ALMOST READY TO HATCH! MY OLD EYES HAVE LOST MUCH OF THEIR KEENNESS! PEER INTO THE WATER AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!



GRANDFATHER! GRANDFATHER! YOU ARE RIGHT!! ALL OF THE EGGS IN THE CLUSTER HAVE HATCHED AND THEY WILL SURELY BE THE LITTLE FISH OF THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN COLOR!

**SUCCESS! SUCCESS!** TWO HUNDRED YEARS OF LABOR BY MY ANCESTORS AND MYSELF HAS AT LAST PRODUCED THIS BREED OF GOLDEN FISH!!





BUT, GRANDFATHER! THERE IS SOMETHING I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.. IT IS THE MOTHERS AND FATHERS OF OUR LITTLE GOLDEN FISH... SOME OF THEM ARE BROWN, WHILE SOME OF THEM ARE GREEN! BUT THE LITTLE FISH - HOW IS IT THAT THEY ARE THE COLOR OF GOLD?

MY GRANDSON, THAT IS THE WAY NATURE BEAUTIFIES OUR WORLD! YOU KNOW THE MAN THEY CALL **CHONG**, WHO RAISES THE FOWL IN THE VILLAGE? HIS FACE IS **LIGHT** IN COLOR, JUST AS YOURS AND MINE! YET HIS WIFE WHO COMES FROM THE **NORTH** IN **MONGOLIA** HAS A MUCH **DARKER** FACE!! NOW, TELL ME, WHAT COLOR IS THEIR LOVELY DAUGHTER?

WHY, SHE IS NEITHER DARK NOR LIGHT, BUT RATHER OF A BEAUTIFUL **GOLDEN** COLOR! AND SO IT IS WITH THE LITTLE FISH, GRANDFATHER!

YES! THAT IS THE WAY NATURE BLENDS HER COLORS FOR GREATER BEAUTY, AND IF PEOPLE PERMIT IT, SOME DAY EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD WILL BECOME BEAUTIFUL TO BEHOLD!

小金  
魚此

BUT NEWS OF THE GOLDEN FISHES SPREADS TO THE NEARBY VILLAGE, WHERE LOOSE TONGUES CARRY IT TO CURIOUS AND EXCITED EARS...

... AND FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE, ON THE WINGS OF WAGGING TONGUES, FROM TRAVELER TO TRAVELER, THE EXCITING NEWS OF THE GOLDEN FISH SPREADS ACROSS THE PLAINS OF CHINA... UNTIL ONE DAY IT REACHES THE EAGER EARS OF THE TERRIBLE WAR-LORD OF THE NORTHERN STEPPES... **FANG HU!!**



WANG! WHAT IS THIS STUPID STORY THAT THIS COUNTRY DOLT TELLS ME OF GOLDEN FISH?

IT IS TRUE! I SWEAR IT! I SAW THESE FISH OF GOLD IN THE GARDEN STREAM OF LING PO! THEIR SCALES GLISTENED JUST LIKE THE GOLDEN RINGS ON YOUR FINGERS!

FISHES OF GOLD! GOLD FISHES?! IF THIS BE TRUE, IT WILL FATTEN MY COFFERS!

BY MY LIFE, HONORABLE FANG! IT IS TRUE! I HAVE EVEN FELT THEM! I HAVE REACHED MY HAND INTO THE WATER, AND THE LITTLE GOLDEN FISHES WOULD SLIDE THROUGH MY FINGERS! THEY WERE OF PURE GOLD! I SWEAR IT!

AH, MIGHTY FANG HU-- I THINK THERE IS SOME TRUTH IN WHAT THE FOOL SAYS! HE WOULD NOT DARE TO TELL YOU A LIE... FOR SURELY NO LIE COULD NEST IN HIS STUPID HEAD... HAHHAHA!!

FISHES OF GOLD! FISHES OF GOLD! QUICKLY, WANG! PUT THE MEN TO HORSE! WE MARCH TO THE PROVINCE OF HUNGPO, TO THE VILLAGE OF LING PO!

AT ONCE, EXCELLENCY!

HONORABLE FATHER, WORD COMES FROM THE VILLAGE THAT AGAIN THE WAR-LORD, FANG HU, DESCENDS UPON US! HE HAS HEARD OF THE GOLDEN FISHES AND HE MEANS TO TAKE THEM FROM US!

BUT HOW FOOLISH. THE FISHES ARE NOT TRULY GOLD. THEY ARE GOLDEN ONLY IN COLOR!

AHH! HE MUST THINK THEY ARE REALLY GOLD! IT IS WRITTEN: THAT GREED AND WISDOM MUST ALWAYS BE AT WAR, AND GREED WILL WIN THE FIRST BATTLE! WE CANNOT FIGHT THE WAR-LORD WHEN HE COMES! THEREFORE, WE MUST OUTWIT HIM! PERHAPS I WILL PREPARE FOR HIM A LITTLE FISH OF REAL GOLD!

THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN HUNGPO PROVINCE WENT ITS PRIVATE WAY. NOT KNOWING THAT THE FEARSOME WAR-LORD, FANG HU, WAS GATHERING HIS ARMY TOGETHER TO DESCEND UPON IT— AS HE HAD MANY TIMES IN THE PAST. IN THE QUIET HOUSE OF THE MANDARIN, LING PO, ANOTHER MEAL WAS BEING SERVED...



AND SO, WITH THE DREADED WAR-LORD ON HIS WAY, THE OLD MANDARIN, LING PO, CALMLY SETS ABOUT HIS PLAN. HE GOES TO HIS TREASURY AND GETS A SMALL BAR OF GOLD ABOUT FOUR INCHES LONG. THEN, WITH A SMALL SHARP KNIFE, HE BEGINS TO CARVE THE SOFT GOLD ...

GRANDFATHER, I CANNOT UNDERSTAND! FROM A SMALL BAR OF PURE GOLD YOU CARVE A FISH WHICH LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE A GOLD FISH FROM OUR GARDEN STREAM! AND WHY DO YOU DO THIS?

I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT THE WAR-LORD, FANG HU, COMES TO OUR VILLAGE IN SEARCH OF FISH MADE OF GOLD! I MEAN TO GIVE HIM ONE FISH OF PURE GOLD TO PROVE THAT WE HAVE THEM... AND THEN I HOPE TO OUTWIT HIM SO THAT NONE OF OUR PEOPLE WILL BE INJURED OR KILLED! WAR AND KILLING ARE USELESS! WISDOM MUST BE USED!



OH, HONORABLE LING PO! THE TERRIBLE FANG HU AND HIS ARMY ARE AT OUR GATES! WE ARE READY TO FIGHT WITH RAKES AND SCYTHES IF YOU COMMAND US!

NO! THERE WILL BE NO BLOODSHED! I AM GOING TO THE GATES OF THE VILLAGE TO GREET FANG HU, AND DEAL WITH HIM IN MY OWN WAY!



AIEE! IT IS A GOLDEN FISH! PURE GOLD! OLD MAN, HAVE YOU MORE OF THESE?

IN THE STREAM OF MY GARDEN THERE ARE GOLD FISH OF AN EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL COLOR THAN THIS! YOU MAY HAVE ALL YOU WANT, HONORABLE FANG... BUT THERE ARE NOT NEARLY ENOUGH FOR THE MEN OF YOUR ARMY!!

SO, OLD MAN! I HAVE COME FOR THE GOLDEN FISH! I SHALL HAVE THEM, OR MY ARMY SHALL DESTROY YOUR TOWN!!

VERY WELL, O'MIGHTY FANG HU! I HAVE EVEN BROUGHT ONE TO YOU AS A PRESENT! HERE! PLEASE ACCEPT IT!





OF COURSE, THERE ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH GOLDEN FISH FOR **ONE** MAN! IF YOU WOULD SEND YOUR ARMY AWAY, YOU COULD HAVE **ALL** YOU WANT FOR YOURSELF!

HMMM... YES... I WANT THEM **ALL** FOR MYSELF! I WILL SEND MY ARMY BACK-AND COME TO YOUR GARDEN LATER!



AND SO, WHILE FANG HU SENDS HIS ARMY BACK TO THE NORTHERN STEPPES, THE WISE LING PO HASTENS BACK TO HIS GARDEN AND SUMMONS HIS GRANDSON, LI FOO...

SEE, MY BOY-MANY MORE EGGS HAVE HATCHED, AND THESE **NEW** FISH ARE THE BRIGHT GOLDEN ONES THAT WE **MUST** SAVE! BUT THEIR PARENTS, THE LARGE GOLD ONES, WE NO LONGER NEED! COME! WE MUST BRING MANY BOWLS AND DEEP DISHES FROM THE HOUSE!



YOU SEE, GRANDSON--WE WILL TAKE THE LITTLE GOLD FISH AND HIDE THEM IN THE HOUSE IN THESE BOWLS! WE WILL LEAVE THE LARGE GOLD FISH IN THE POOL FOR THE WARLORD, FANG HU!

NOW I BEGIN TO **SEE** YOUR PLAN, WISE GRANDFATHER!!



HO-LING PO!! I HAVE COME FOR THOSE GOLDEN FISH!!

FANG HU COMES! JUST AS LI FOO CARRIES THE LAST BOWL INTO THE HOUSE!





AND NOW...  
WHERE ARE  
THE GOLDEN  
FISH YOU  
PROMISED  
ME?

THERE... IN MY  
GARDEN  
STREAM--  
SEE FOR  
YOURSELF!

AIEEEE!!! THEN THE STORIES  
ARE TRUE! THERE **ARE**  
FISHES OF GOLD IN THIS  
STREAM! I CAN SEE THEM!  
GIVE THEM TO ME, OLD  
MAN!

BUT MY BONES  
ARE STIFF WITH  
AGE! YOU MUST  
CATCH THEM  
YOURSELF!

HA-HA-HA!! THIS IS FINE!!-ALL  
THESE GOLDEN FISH JUST  
WITHIN MY GRASP... WH...??  
WHAT IS THAT **BOY** DOING  
DOWN THERE?

HE IS RAISING THE  
GATE!! YOU WISH  
TO **CATCH** THE  
FISH! WELL, HOW  
CAN YOU **CATCH**  
THEM IF THEY DO  
NOT **RUN**?



**YOU OLD FOOL!!** YOU  
HAVE **CHEATED** ME! AND  
I WILL HAVE YOUR **HEAD**  
FOR IT!

LAY DOWN YOUR  
SWORD, FANG! YOU  
ARE NO MATCH FOR  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
HERE!

LOOK, GRANDFATHER!  
THE FISH SWIM DOWN  
THE RIVER - AND SOON  
WILL BE FAR  
AWAY!

**NO!! NO!! MY GOLDEN FISH...**  
**THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE**  
**ME!** I WILL FOLLOW THEM TO  
THE END OF THE STREAM  
IF NEED BE!

YES! FOLLOW  
THEM INDEED,  
HONORABLE  
FANG!







PUFF... PUFF... COME  
BACK GOLDEN FISH...  
YOU ARE MINE - MINE!!  
- AND I WILL CATCH YOU -  
EVERY ONE OF YOU!!



COME BACK!...  
COME BACK!...  
YOU ARE MINE!  
**MINE!! MINE!!**

PUFF

AND SO, DAY AFTER DAY THE GREEDY FANG  
HU RACES AFTER THE LITTLE FISH - FILLING  
HIS CLOAK WITH THOSE HE CATCHES... NEVER  
STOPPING FOR FOOD, DRINK OR REST...



...UNTIL ONE DAY...

PUFF... PUFF... I CAN  
GO NO FARTHER... TIRED...  
THIRSTY... HUNGRY... BUT SOME OF  
MY GOLDEN FISH HAVE ESCAPED ME...



GASP... BUT I HAVE CAUGHT  
MANY! MY CLOAK IS FULL  
OF THE GOLDEN ONES! I  
AM RICH... **RICH!!!!**

GASP



BUT AS FANG HU OPENS HIS CLOAK...



... AND AS FANG SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT HIS BLIND GREED HAS LED HIM ON A HOPELESS QUEST, HE WEAKLY SLUMPS TO THE GROUND - AND WITH HIS FEVERED MIND CRAZED WITH MOCKERY, HE DIES...



OH, GRANDFATHER - WORD HAS COME THAT FANG HU IS DEAD! YOU KNEW WELL THE WEAKNESSES OF EVIL MEN SUCH AS HE - AND USED THIS WISDOM TO DESTROY HIM!

YES, LI FOO - GREED IS AN EVIL THING - AND MANY INNOCENT MEN HAVE DIED BECAUSE OF IT! BUT WE ARE FORTUNATE THAT **THIS** TIME THE GREEDY MAN HIMSELF WAS KILLED BY IT!



YES... AND IT REMAINED FOR THE LITTLE GOLDEN FISH TO RID CHINA OF ONE OF HER WORST TYRANTS!

YES, MOTHER - AND NOW THE BEAUTIFUL FISH ARE FREE FROM HIS AWFUL GREED!

IT IS FITTING THAT THESE CREATURES OF BEAUTY HELPED TO DESTROY THAT WHICH WAS SO UGLY!!





# Kulah and the JINNI of the JUG

WE ARE IN THE BANQUET HALL OF THE PALACE OF SHARRKAN, A CALIPH OF BAGHDAD, YEARS AND YEARS AGO! AND WITH SHARRKAN IS HIS WIFE, NUR-DEEN, AND HIS YOUNG BROTHER, KULAH, A PRINCE OF BAGHDAD. AS THEY ARE SERVED THEIR MEAL, OUR ATTENTION IS ATTRACTED TO THE SHIFTY EXPRESSION AND MANNER OF THEIR SERVANT! FOR, AT THIS MOMENT, HE IS A MAN WITH AN EVIL IDEA.....

AHH!! THIS IS A ROYAL FEAST, INDEED! A FINE ROAST OF MUTTON AND ALL THAT GOES WITH IT!!

...AND THIS WINE'S DELIGHTFUL AROMA...IT ARRIVED ONLY TODAY BY MESSENGER! IT WAS SENT BY FRIENDS FROM THE ISLE OF MYSTRA!





THE ISLE OF MYSTRA? I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF IT!

NOR HAVE I! NONE OF MY LESSONS HAVE TAUGHT OF SUCH A PLACE!

BUT WHY SHOULD WE QUESTION WHERE IT COMES FROM! ITS AROMA IS DELIGHTFUL! LET US TASTE IT!

AH, YES! AND LET US SALUTE OUR UNKNOWN FRIENDS IN A TOAST TO THEIR GOOD HEALTH AND KINDNESS!



AND AS SHARRKAN AND NUR-DEEN DRINK THEIR WINE, A STRANGE MIST BEGINS TO FORM IN THE AIR ABOUT THEM!



SHARRKAN! NUR-DEEN! THEY HAVE DISAPPEARED! MY BROTHER AND HIS QUEEN HAVE VANISHED!



WHAT MAGIC POWER COULD HAVE DONE THIS?... MY JINNI... MY JINNI OF THE JUG!! PERHAPS HE WILL KNOW THE ANSWER!





AND AS HE ALWAYS DOES WHEN HE IS IN TROUBLE, KULAH GOES TO HIS MAGIC JUG AND HE IS SOON TUGGING AT THE LID!



COME, JINNI! COME OUT OF THE JUG THAT IS YOUR HOME! FOR IF I EVER NEEDED YOUR MAGIC HELP, I NEED IT NOW!



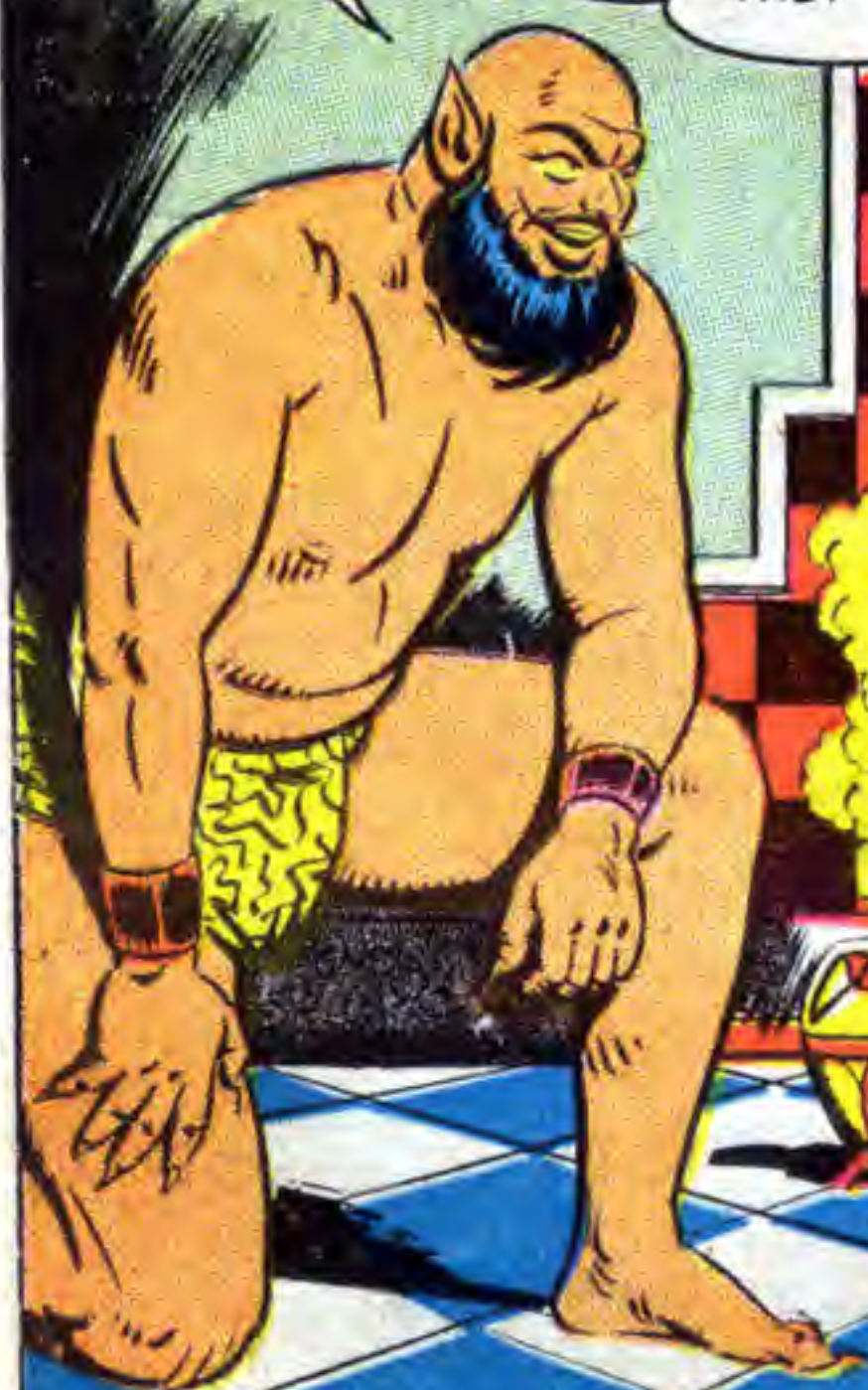
HELLO THERE, LITTLE MASTER! YOU CALL YOUR LOYAL JINNI FOR HELP! AND WHAT MAY BE THE PROBLEM THIS TIME?

JINNI! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!! MY BROTHER SHARRKAN AND HIS QUEEN NUR-DEEN HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR, AS IF BY SOME STRANGE MAGIC! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING OF THIS WEIRD HAPPENING?



YES! IN A VISION, I CLEARLY SAW YOUR BROTHER AND HIS WIFE BEING SWEEPED OFF TOWARD THE ISLE OF MYSTRA!!

THE ISLE OF MYSTRA! WHY... THAT'S IT! THEY WERE DRINKING THE WINE THAT WAS SENT TO THEM FROM THE ISLE OF MYSTRA WHEN THEY DISAPPEARED!!

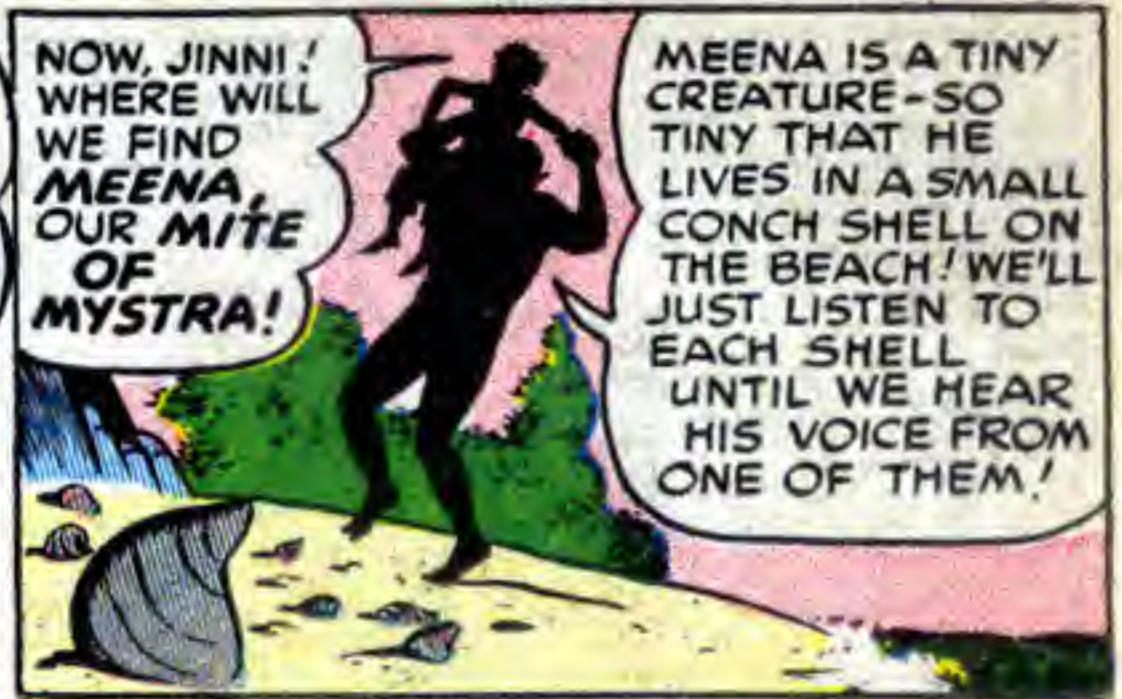
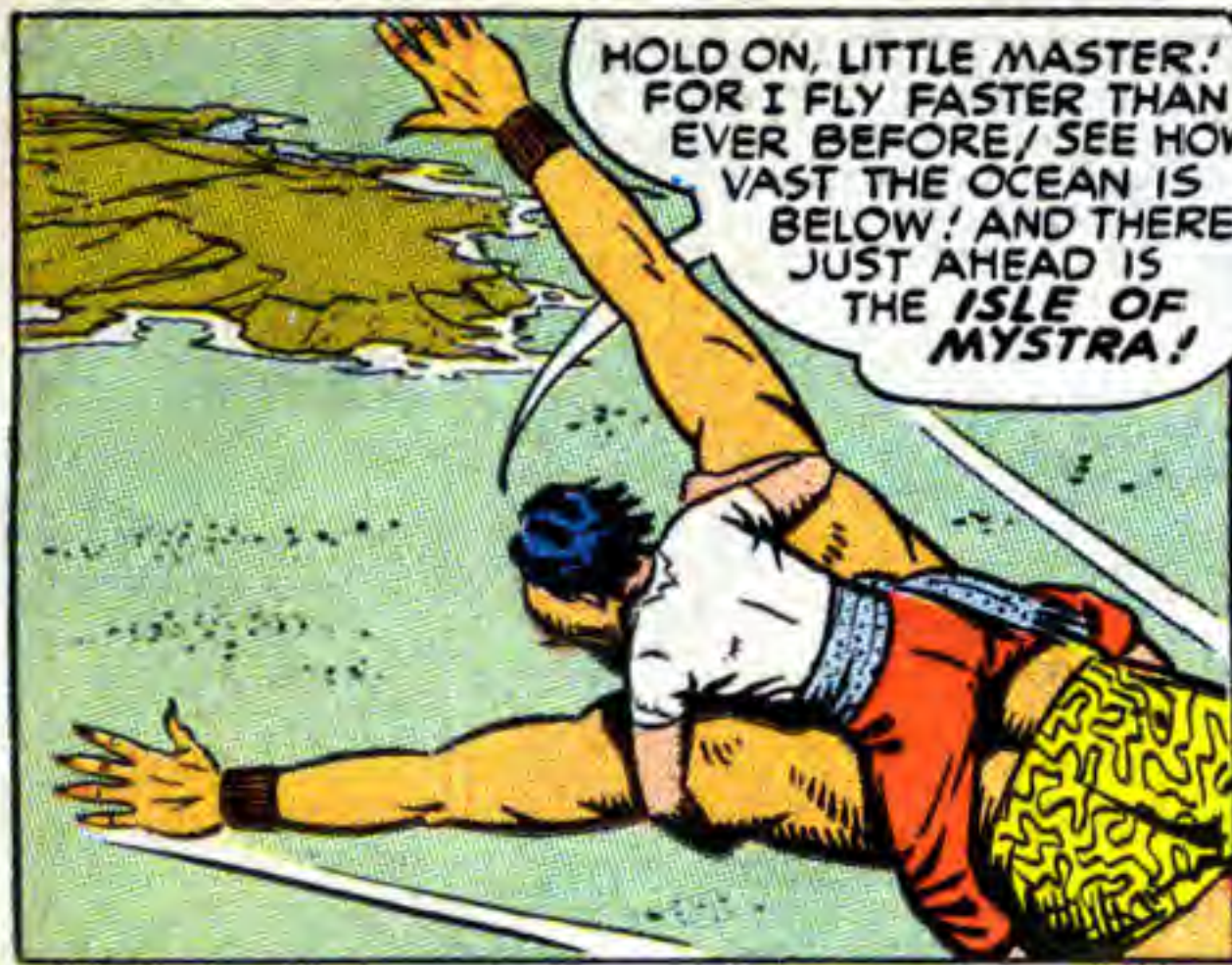


THEN WE HAVE NO TIME TO SPARE, LITTLE MASTER! COME, WE MUST GO TO THIS ISLE OF MYSTRA AT ONCE!! PERHAPS THERE WE WILL FIND MEENA THE MITE OF MYSTRA, A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE! MAYBE HE CAN HELP US!!

THEN HURRY, JINNI! FOR SHARRKAN AND NUR-DEEN MAY BE IN GREAT DANGER!!







MEENA IS A TINY CREATURE—SO TINY THAT HE LIVES IN A SMALL CONCH SHELL ON THE BEACH! WE'LL JUST LISTEN TO EACH SHELL UNTIL WE HEAR HIS VOICE FROM ONE OF THEM!



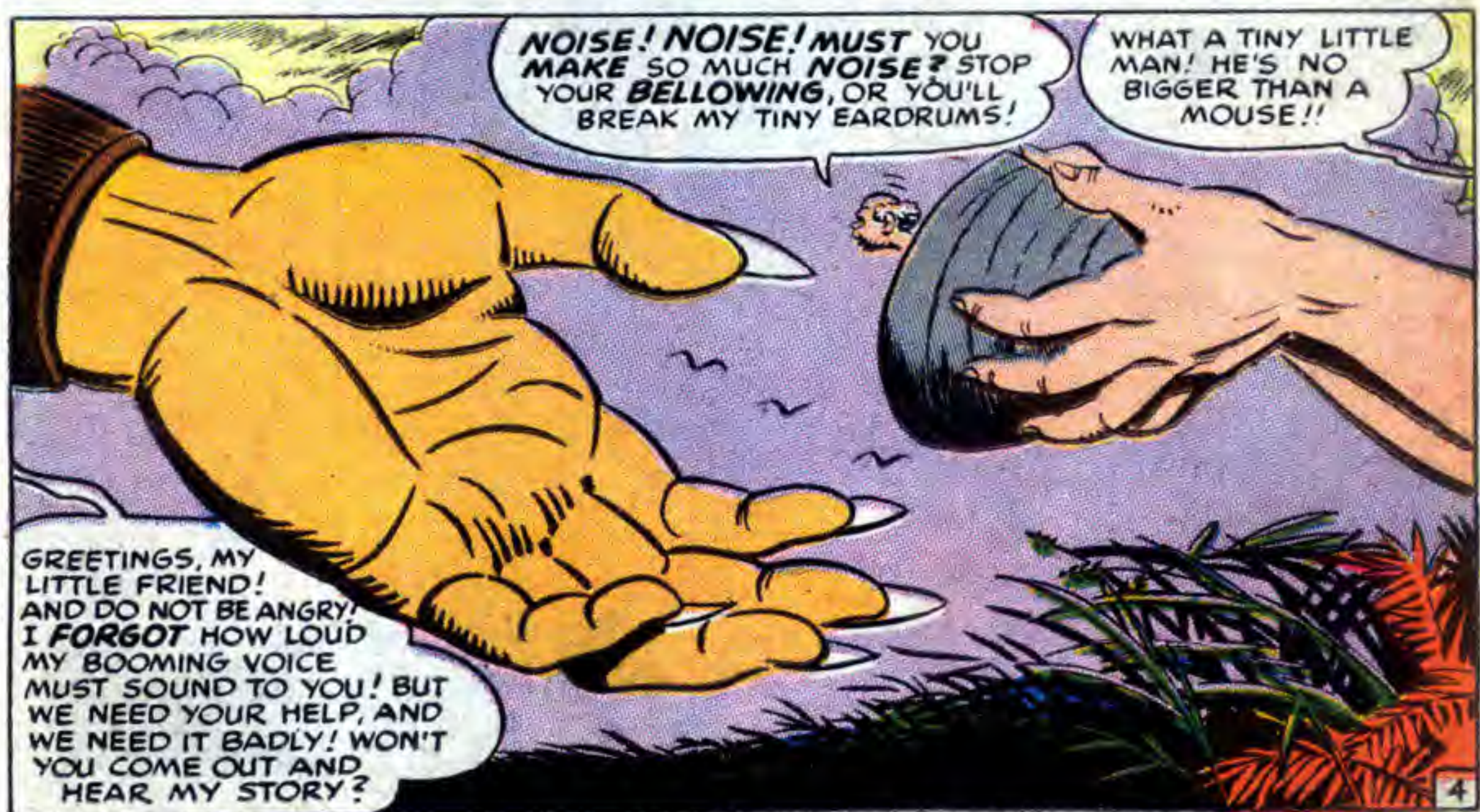
I HEAR NOTHING YET, JINNI!

KEEP SEARCHING, LITTLE MASTER! HE MAY BE IN ANY SHELL!



JINNI! JINNI! I HEAR A TINKLING MUSIC IN THIS SHELL!!

AHA! THAT IS MEENA IN THERE! I KNOW IT!! MEENA!! MEENA!! COME OUT!



NOISE! NOISE! MUST YOU MAKE SO MUCH NOISE? STOP YOUR BELLOWING, OR YOU'LL BREAK MY TINY EARDRUMS!

WHAT A TINY LITTLE MAN! HE'S NO BIGGER THAN A MOUSE!!

GREETINGS, MY LITTLE FRIEND! AND DO NOT BE ANGRY! I FORGOT HOW LOUD MY BOOMING VOICE MUST SOUND TO YOU! BUT WE NEED YOUR HELP, AND WE NEED IT BADLY! WON'T YOU COME OUT AND HEAR MY STORY?



AND SO, THE TINY MEENA LISTENS TO THE JINNI'S STORY OF THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SHARRKAN AND NUR-DEEN!

AH, INDEED IT IS A STRANGE STORY YOU TELL, BUT I CAN TELL YOU WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE! BOTH SHARRKAN AND NUR-DEEN ARE LOCKED BY **MAGIC** IN THE CAVE OF **GORMA THE WITCH!**

THEN LET US GO AT ONCE TO THE WITCH'S CAVE! THERE WE'LL PIT **OUR MAGIC** AGAINST **HERS**, AND THE STRONGEST SHALL WIN!! COME, MEENA, PLEASE GUIDE US TO THE CAVE!

AND SO, LITTLE DO OUR FRIENDS REALIZE THE STRANGE SIGHT THAT IS IN STORE FOR THEM AS THEY HURRY TO THE CAVE OF **GORMA THE WITCH!**





NOW, NUR-DEEN, BEAUTIFUL QUEEN OF BAGHDAD! YOU TOO ARE HELD IN BONDS OF MARBLE... AHEE! THE MAGIC OF OLD GORMA IS STRONG, AND NO ONE CAN--  
**HARK!** WHO IS AT THE DOOR OF MY CAVE? AHEE! IT MUST BE **GALLA**,

MY FAITHFUL SERVANT, RETURNED AT LAST FROM BAGHDAD!



HO! GORMA! I AM BACK! I DELIVERED THE MAGIC WINE TO THE CALIPH, AS YOU INSTRUCTED ME! WAS MY MISSION SUCCESSFUL?

GREETINGS, GALLA! YES, YOUR MISSION TO BAGHDAD WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL! SEE!! THE CALIPH AND HIS WIFE ARE TURNED TO STATUES! SOON YOU MUST RETURN TO BAGHDAD TO CARRY OUT THE REST OF OUR PLAN!



AND NOW, GALLA, WHEN YOU RETURN TO BAGHDAD, YOU WILL TELL THE CALIPH'S MINISTER THAT UNLESS HE GIVES YOU TEN THOUSAND GOLDEN DINARS, HIS PRECIOUS CALIPH AND QUEEN WILL DIE!!

I WILL GO TO MY CAVE AND REST TONIGHT, AND IN THE MORNING I WILL SAIL FOR BAGHDAD!



AND MEANWHILE, MEENA HAS LED THE JINNI AND KULAH TO THE CAVE OF THE WITCH--

THIS GREAT OAKEN DOOR IS HELD CLOSED BY MAGIC, I AM SURE!

OH!... THEN HOW WILL WE EVER GET IN TO SAVE MY BROTHER AND HIS WIFE?

OH! KULAH! DO YOU SEE THAT VERY LARGE KEYHOLE? I AM SURE I CAN GET THROUGH IT! GIVE ME THE LACE FROM YOUR SHOE!

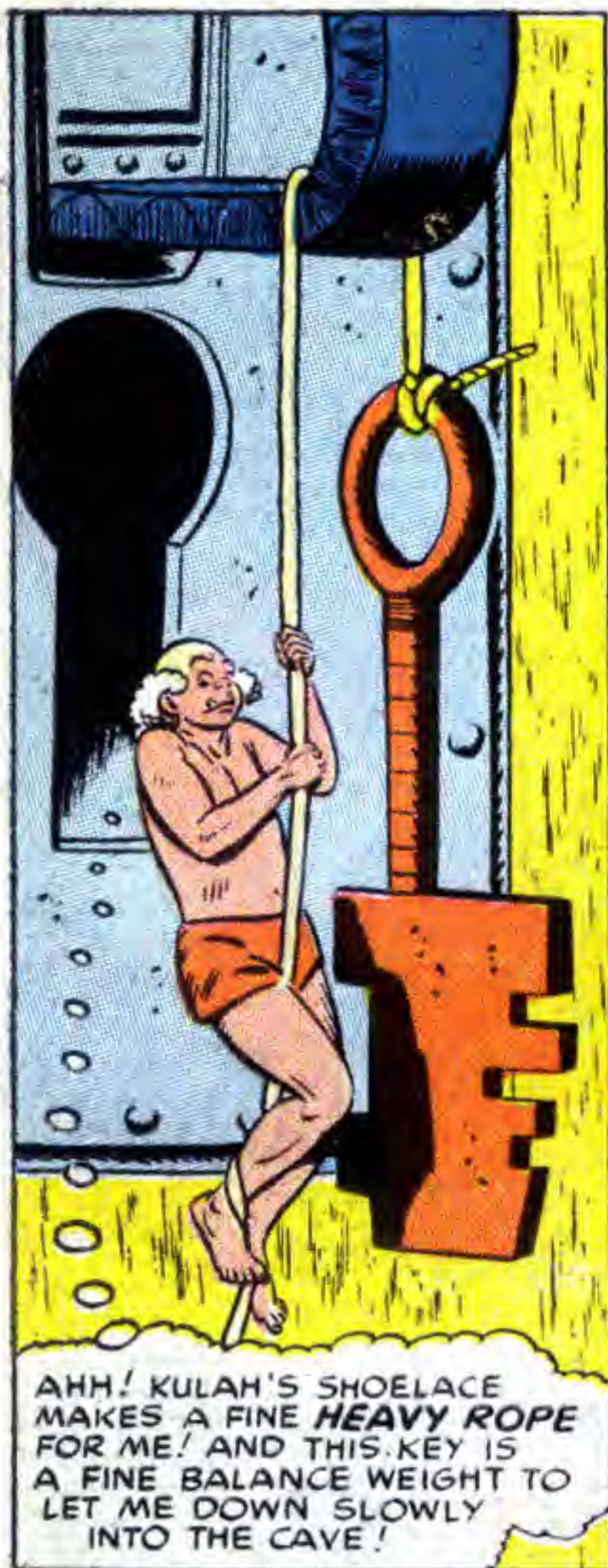


AND ON THE JINNI'S HUGE HAND, THE MITE OF MYSTRA IS RAISED TO THE KEYHOLE! AND NOW HIS TINY SIZE STARTS TO PROVE ITS VALUE.

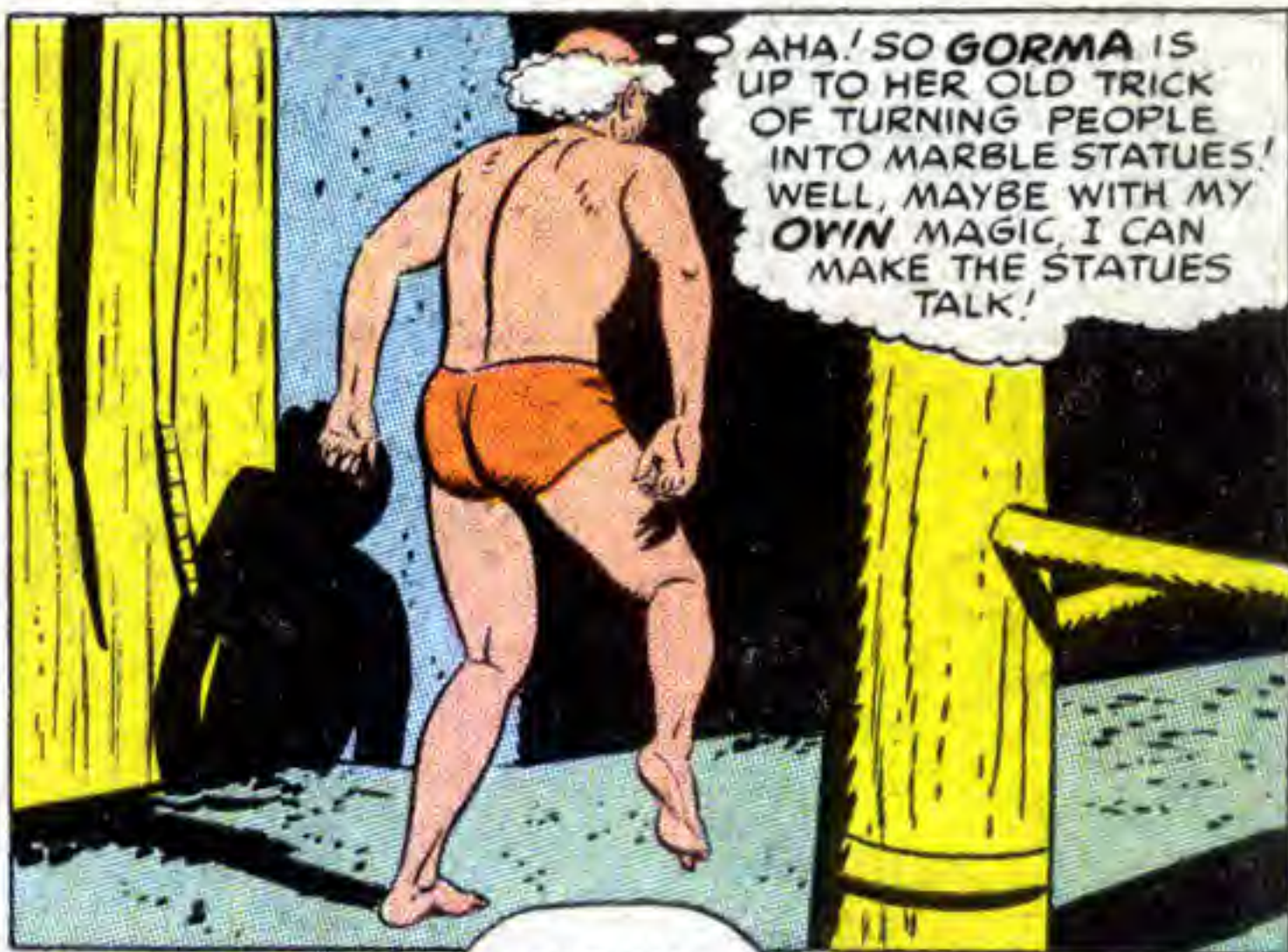
AHA! THIS WILL BE EASY!



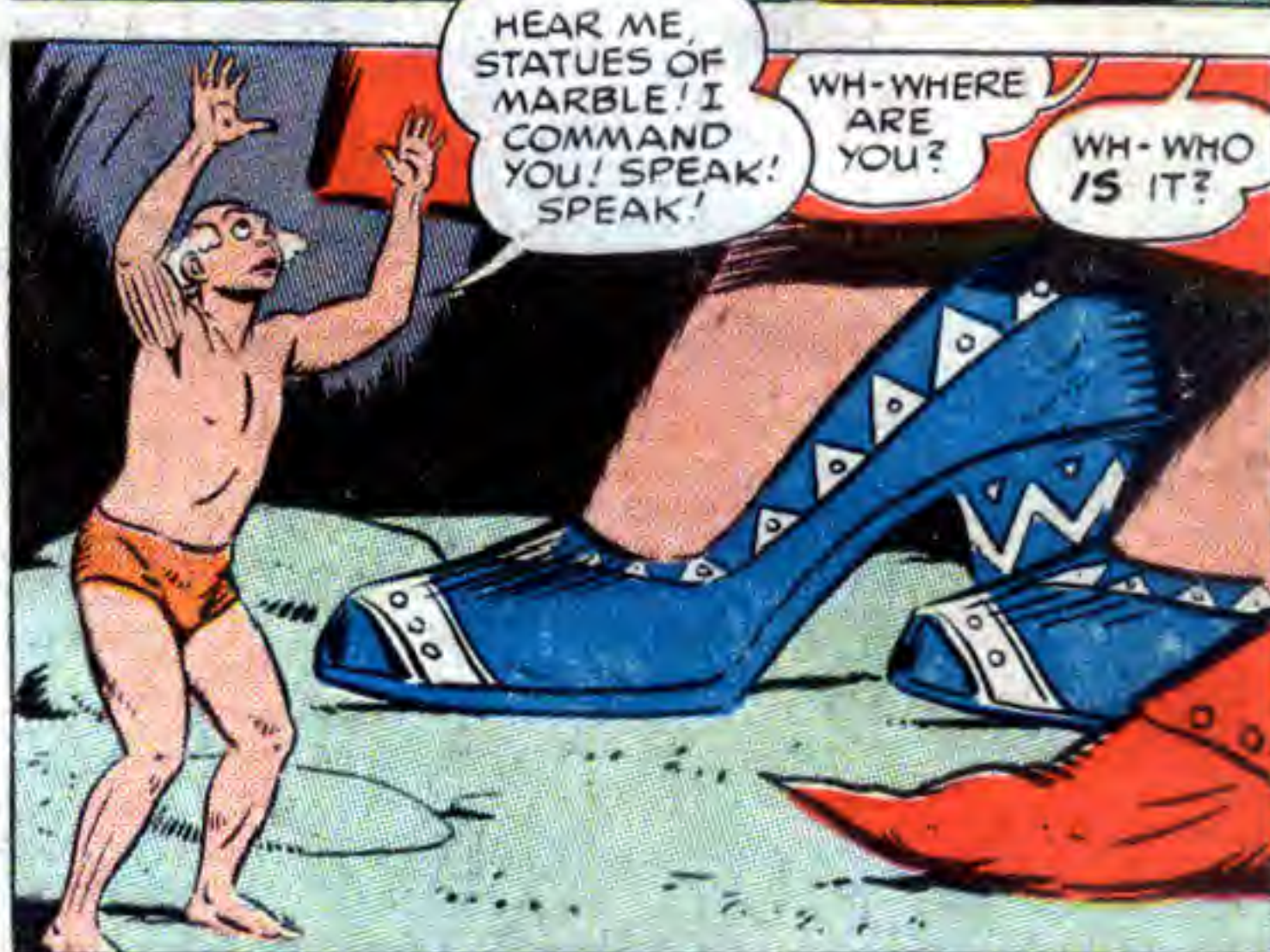




AHH! KULAH'S SHOELACE MAKES A FINE **HEAVY ROPE** FOR ME! AND THIS KEY IS A FINE BALANCE WEIGHT TO LET ME DOWN SLOWLY INTO THE CAVE!



AHA! SO **GORMA** IS UP TO HER OLD TRICK OF TURNING PEOPLE INTO MARBLE STATUES! WELL, MAYBE WITH MY **OWN** MAGIC, I CAN MAKE THE STATUES TALK!



HEAR ME, STATUES OF MARBLE! I COMMAND YOU! SPEAK! SPEAK!

WH-WHERE ARE YOU?

WH-WHO IS IT?



SHHH! SPEAK SOFTLY! IT IS I, **MEENA**, A FRIEND! I HAVE COME TO HELP YOU, FOR EVEN NOW THE WITCH SLEEPS IN THE BACK OF THE CAVE-- AND **KULAH** AND THE GREAT **JINNI** ARE JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR! WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THIS MAGIC SPELL THAT HOLDS YOU?

I KNOW NOTHING THAT CAN HELP THE **JINNI** TO LIFT THIS EVIL SPELL!

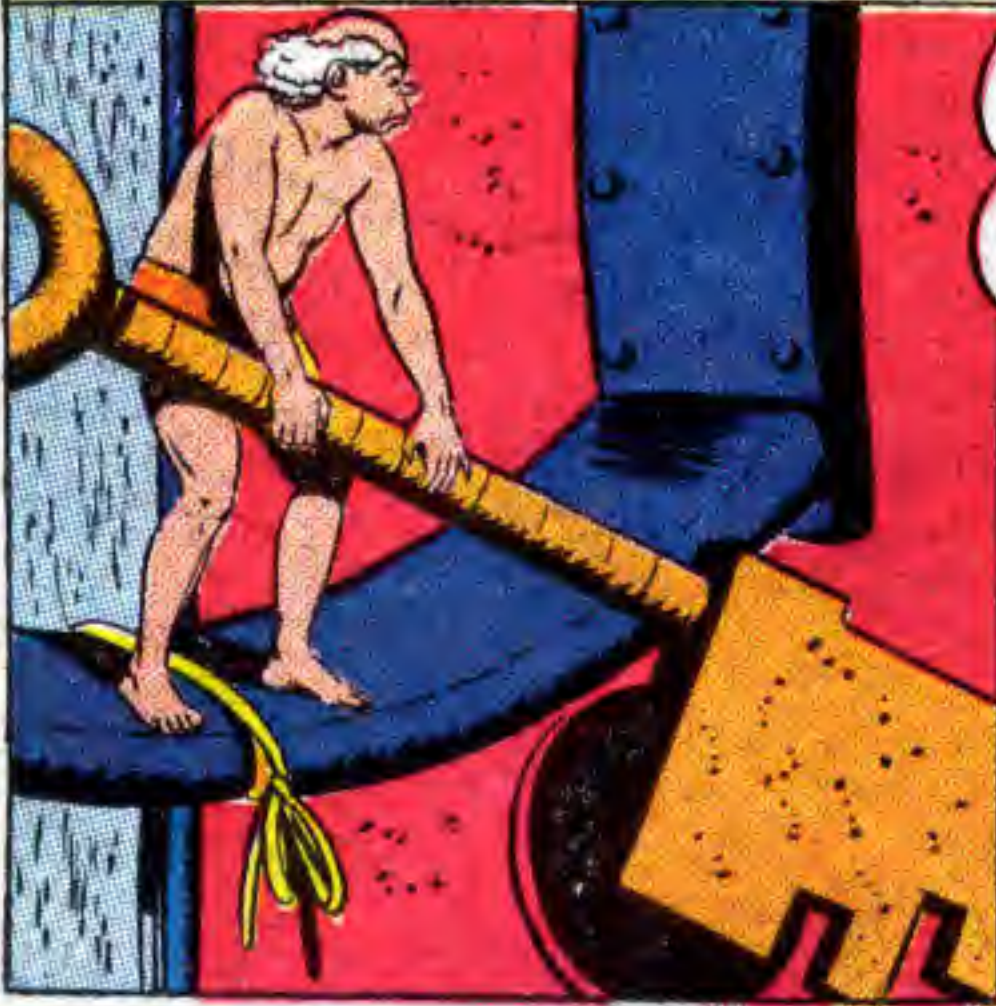
THE EVIL WITCH SAYS THAT IF THE PEOPLE OF **BAGHDAD** PAY HER A RANSOM, WE WILL BE FREED! OTHER THAN THIS I KNOW NOTHING!



HAVE COURAGE! I THINK THE **JINNI** CAN SET YOU FREE! I MUST LEAVE YOU FOR NOW!



MEENA SCURRIES UP THE SHOELACE TO THE KEYHOLE, AND USING ALL HIS STRENGTH, HE SWINGS THE MIGHTY KEY INTO PLACE TO UNLOCK THE DOOR.....

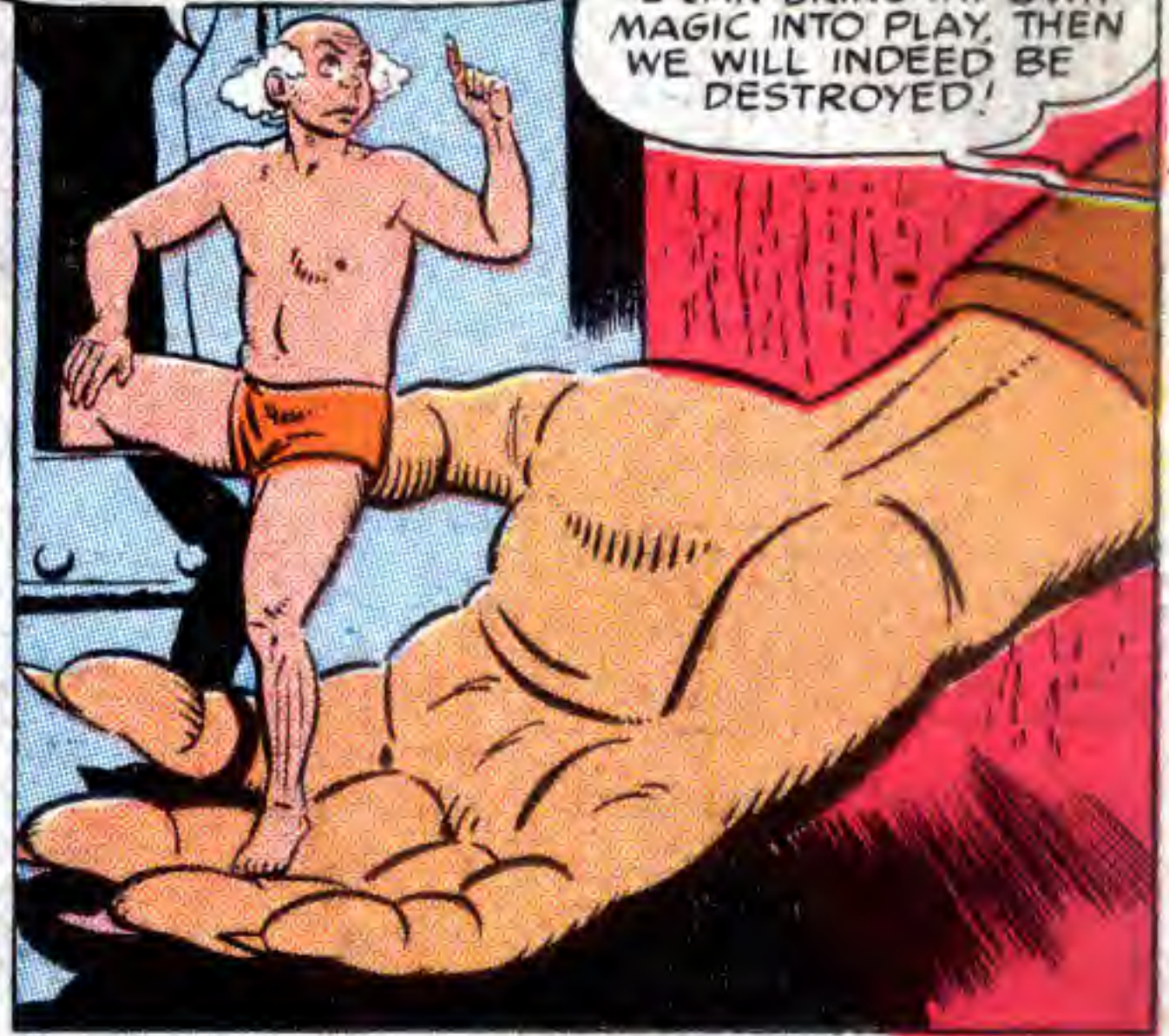


THE DOOR NOW UNLOCKED, MEENA REMOVES THE KEY AND STEPS OUT THROUGH THE KEYHOLE!

AHEE, JINNI - THE WITCH HAS TURNED YOUR FRIENDS TO MARBLE STATUES! I'M SURE YOUR MAGIC CAN LIFT THE SPELL - BUT I FEAR THAT, THOUGH GORMA SLEEPS NOW, IF WE ENTER THIS CREAKY DOOR, SHE WILL AWAKE AND FILL THE CAVE WITH MAGIC!

THEN WE WILL BE DESTROYED!! OH, HOW CAN WE FREE SHARRKAN AND NUR-DEEN?

AYE - THAT IS INDEED A PROBLEM! FOR IF GORMA STRIKES WITH A MAGIC SPELL BEFORE I CAN BRING MY OWN MAGIC INTO PLAY, THEN WE WILL INDEED BE DESTROYED!



IT IS TOO BAD THAT WE ARE ALL NOT TINY ENOUGH TO FIT INTO MY CONCH SHELL, FOR IT IS PROTECTED FROM ALL HARM THAT ANY EVIL MAGIC CAN CAUSE!

AHA! THERE IS A THOUGHT! WHY SURELY I CAN MAKE KULAH AND MYSELF TINY, EVEN AS YOU, MEENA! THEN WE CAN ALL ENTER YOUR SHELL! COME, WE WILL ENTER THE CAVE!



DON'T MOVE, MY FRIENDS! THIS IS A STRONG MAGIC I CAST, AND I DO NOT WANT YOU TO BE INJURED!

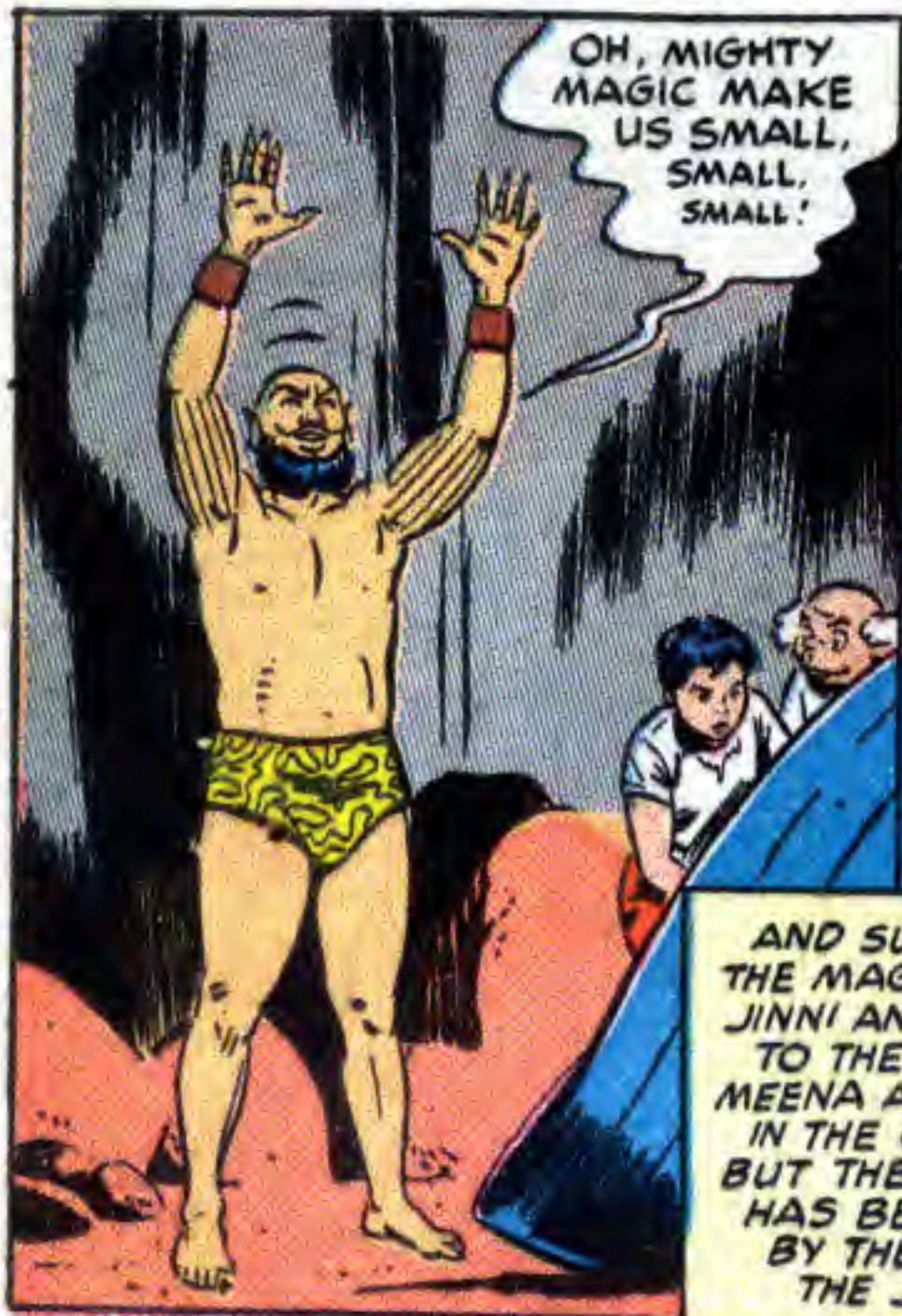


I'LL MOVE SILENTLY SO WE WON'T ROUSE THE WITCH!



AND SO, CAUTIOUSLY, THE THREE ENTER THE CAVE OF GORMA THE WITCH...





OH, MIGHTY  
MAGIC MAKE  
US SMALL,  
SMALL,  
SMALL!



WHO COMES TO THE CAVE  
OF GORMA? WHO DARES  
ENTER MY FORBIDDEN  
THRESHOLD AND ROUSE  
ME FROM MY  
SLEEP? WHERE  
ARE YOU?

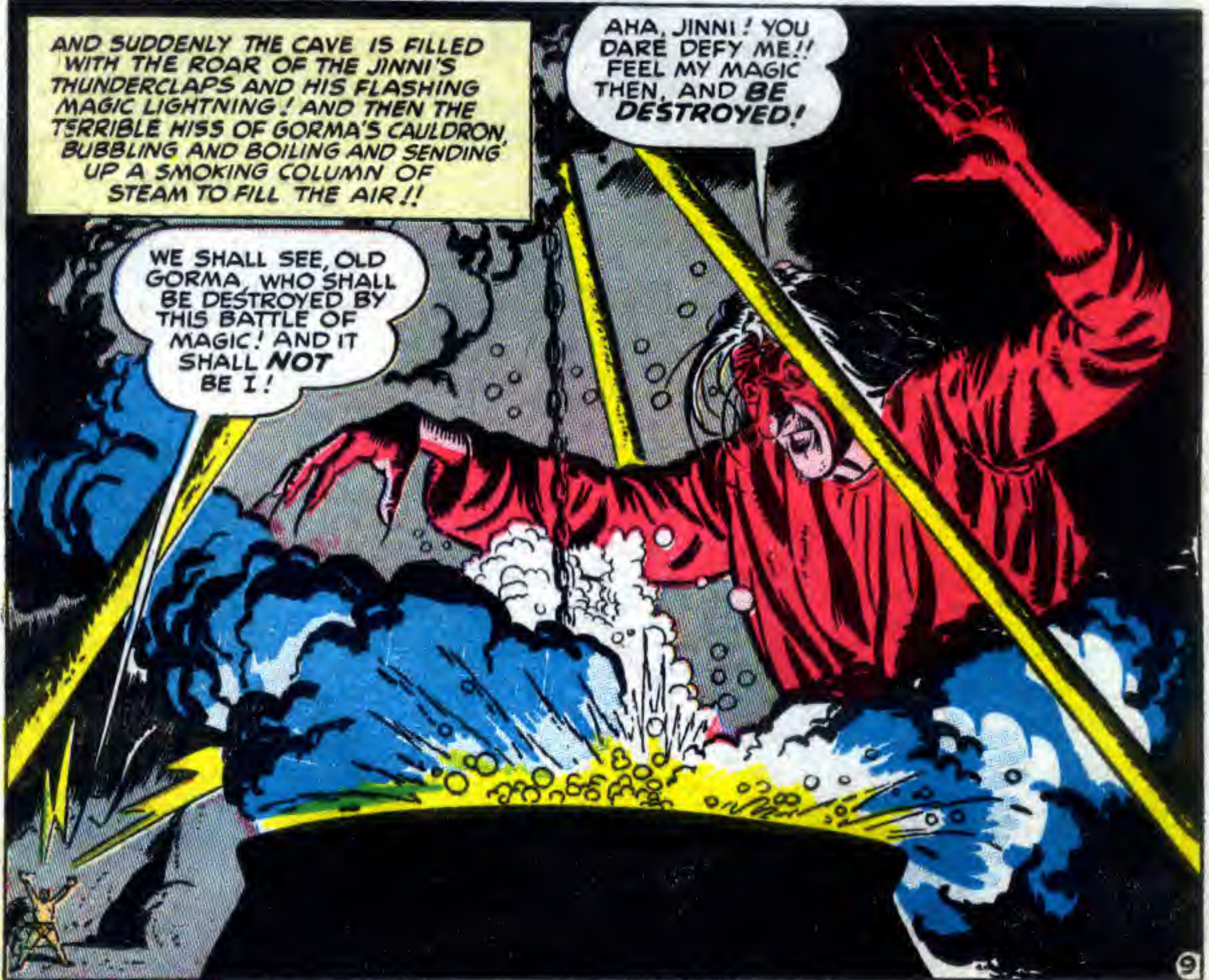
IT IS I, THE JINNI  
OF THE JUG! I  
HAVE COME TO  
DESTROY YOU! LET  
US MATCH OUR  
MAGIC AND SEE  
WHO WINS!

AND SURELY ENOUGH,  
THE MAGIC WORKS! THE  
JINNI AND KULAH SHRINK  
TO THE TINY SIZE OF  
MEENA AND TAKE REFUGE  
IN THE CONCH SHELL —  
BUT THE WITCH, GORMA,  
HAS BEEN AWAKENED  
BY THE THUNDER OF  
THE JINNI'S MAGIC—

AND SUDDENLY THE CAVE IS FILLED  
WITH THE ROAR OF THE JINNI'S  
THUNDERCLAPS AND HIS FLASHING  
MAGIC LIGHTNING! AND THEN THE  
TERRIBLE HISS OF GORMA'S CAULDRON,  
BUBBLING AND BOILING AND SENDING  
UP A SMOKING COLUMN OF  
STEAM TO FILL THE AIR!!

AHA, JINNI! YOU  
DARE DEFY ME!!  
FEEL MY MAGIC  
THEN, AND **BE  
DESTROYED!**

WE SHALL SEE, OLD  
GORMA, WHO SHALL  
BE DESTROYED BY  
THIS BATTLE OF  
MAGIC! AND IT  
SHALL **NOT**  
BE I!

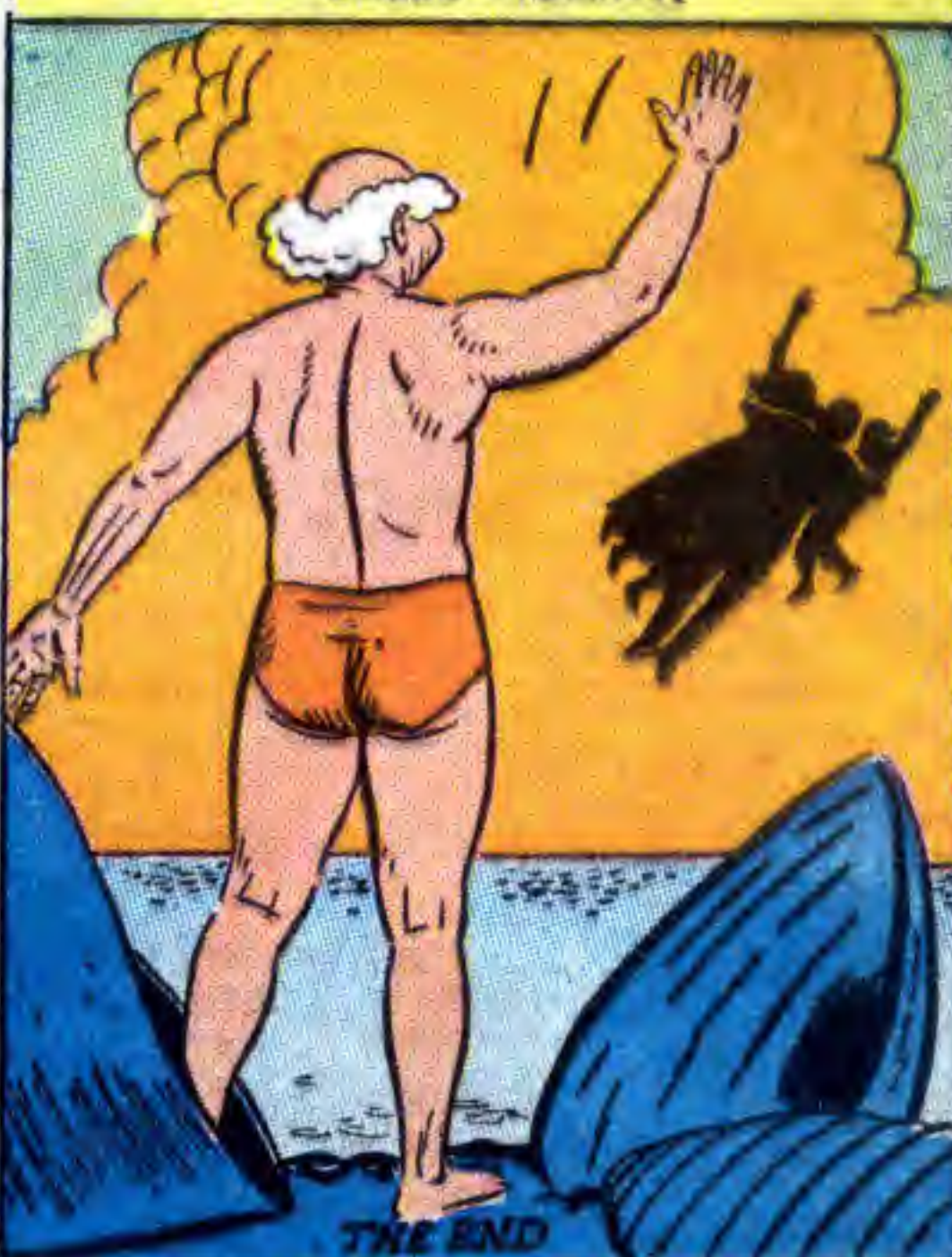






AND SO, THE TERRIBLE BATTLE OF MAGIC IS OVER! GORMA VANISHES FOREVER - AND HER EVIL SPIRIT ALONG WITH HER!!

AND SO, THE JINNI WHISKS LITTLE MEENA BACK TO HIS BEACH, AND CARRYING HIS FRIENDS IN HIS STURDY ARMS, FLIES BACK TO BAGHDAD AND THE COMFORT OF HIS COZY JUG, TO FIND SOME PEACE AND REST - THAT IS, UNTIL HIS MASTER CALLS AGAIN!!



THE END



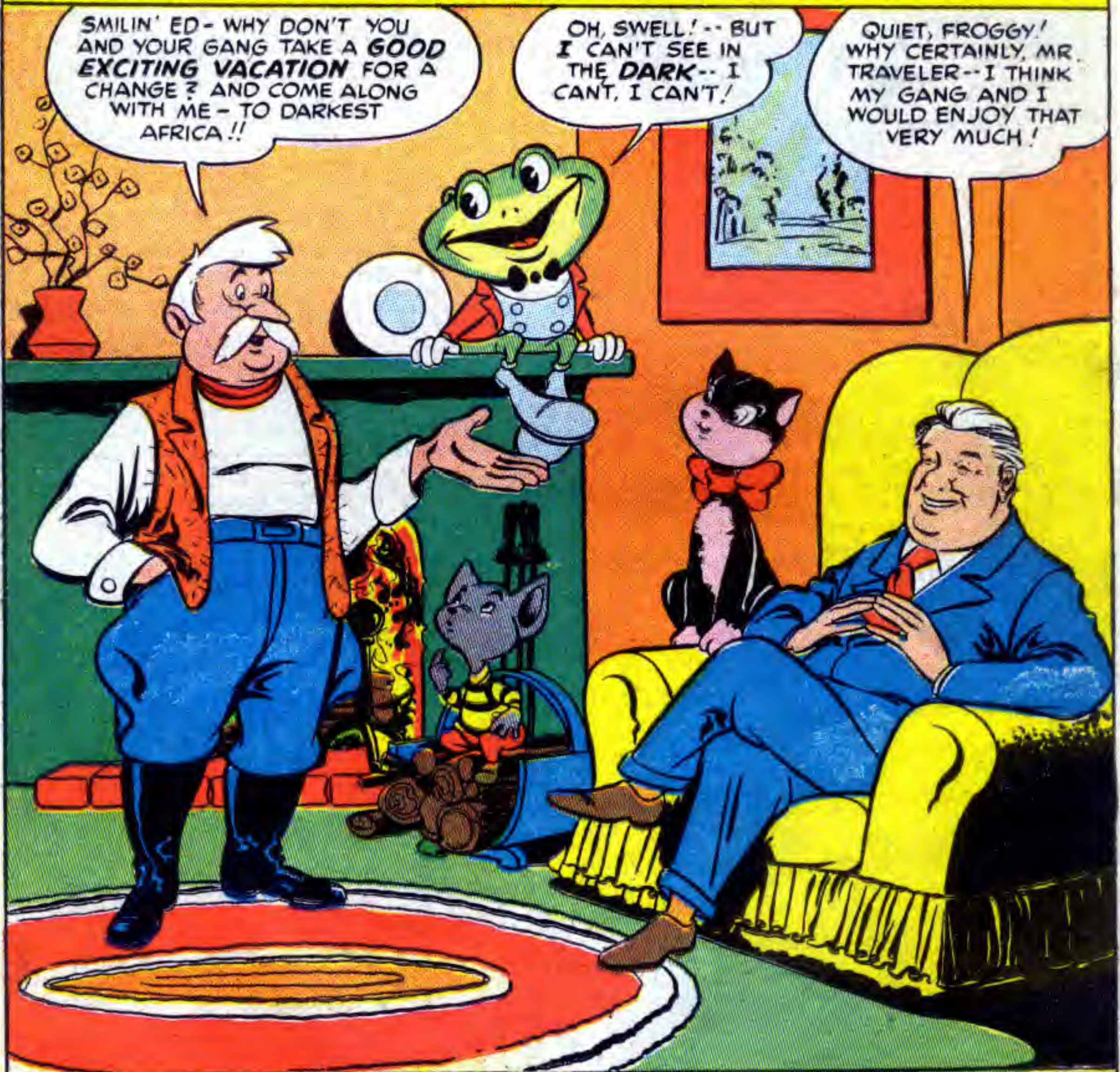
# Smilin' Ed's Gang

## GOES TO AFRICA

SMILIN' ED - WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR GANG TAKE A **GOOD EXCITING VACATION** FOR A CHANGE? AND COME ALONG WITH ME - TO DARKEST AFRICA!!

OH, SWELL! -- BUT I CAN'T SEE IN THE **DARK**-- I CAN'T, I CAN'T!

QUIET, FROGGY! WHY CERTAINLY, MR. TRAVELER-- I THINK MY GANG AND I WOULD ENJOY THAT VERY MUCH!



**W**E ARE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR **MR. TRAVELER**, THE GREAT EXPLORER, RAVE ABOUT HIS MANY ADVENTURES... AND NOW HE INSISTS THAT SMILIN' ED GO ALONG WITH HIM ON HIS NEXT TRIP. WE KNOW THAT WHEREVER SMILIN' ED GOES, SO DO HIS LITTLE PALS, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, MIDNIGHT THE CAT AND SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE .....



AND SO-- WE NOW  
FIND OUR FRIENDS  
BOARDING THE SHIP  
THAT WILL TAKE  
THEM TOWARD THEIR  
BIG ADVENTURE...  
AND AS THEY GO UP  
THE GANGPLANK,  
SMILIN' ED MEETS  
AN OLD FRIEND,  
THE GOOFY MISS  
PEEKIN'RY....

TEE HEE! GRACIOUS  
SAKES ALIVE-- IF IT  
ISN'T MR. SMILIN'  
EDWARD MCCONNELL!

ULP!!

ANCHORS  
AWEIGH, ME  
LADS, ME  
LADS!

THE BOAT MOVES OFF, SHE SWAYS TO AND FRO-- AND  
AS FACES TURN QUITE GREEN, EVERYBODY BEGINS TO  
WONDER WHY THEY EVER DECIDED TO TRAVEL BY SHIP...

... THEN IN A FLASH THERE'S A RUSH  
FOR THE RAIL-- AS THEY ALL WISH  
THEY COULD SHAKE HANDS WITH  
A DOCTOR!!

AFRICA, HERE I AM--  
AND AT LIONS AND  
TIGERS I'LL GO  
**BAM! BAM!**  
**BAM!**-- I WILL,  
I WILL!

# AFRICA!!

... THE LAND OF BIG GAME--  
AND SMILIN' ED IS SHAKING  
A LITTLE-- BECAUSE HE  
KNOWS THAT HE MIGHT  
BE TAKEN FOR **BIG  
GAME** HIMSELF!









OH - YOU PRETTY COW!  
I'M GOING TO LASSO  
YOU -- JUST THE WAY  
THEY DO IT IN THE  
MOVIES!

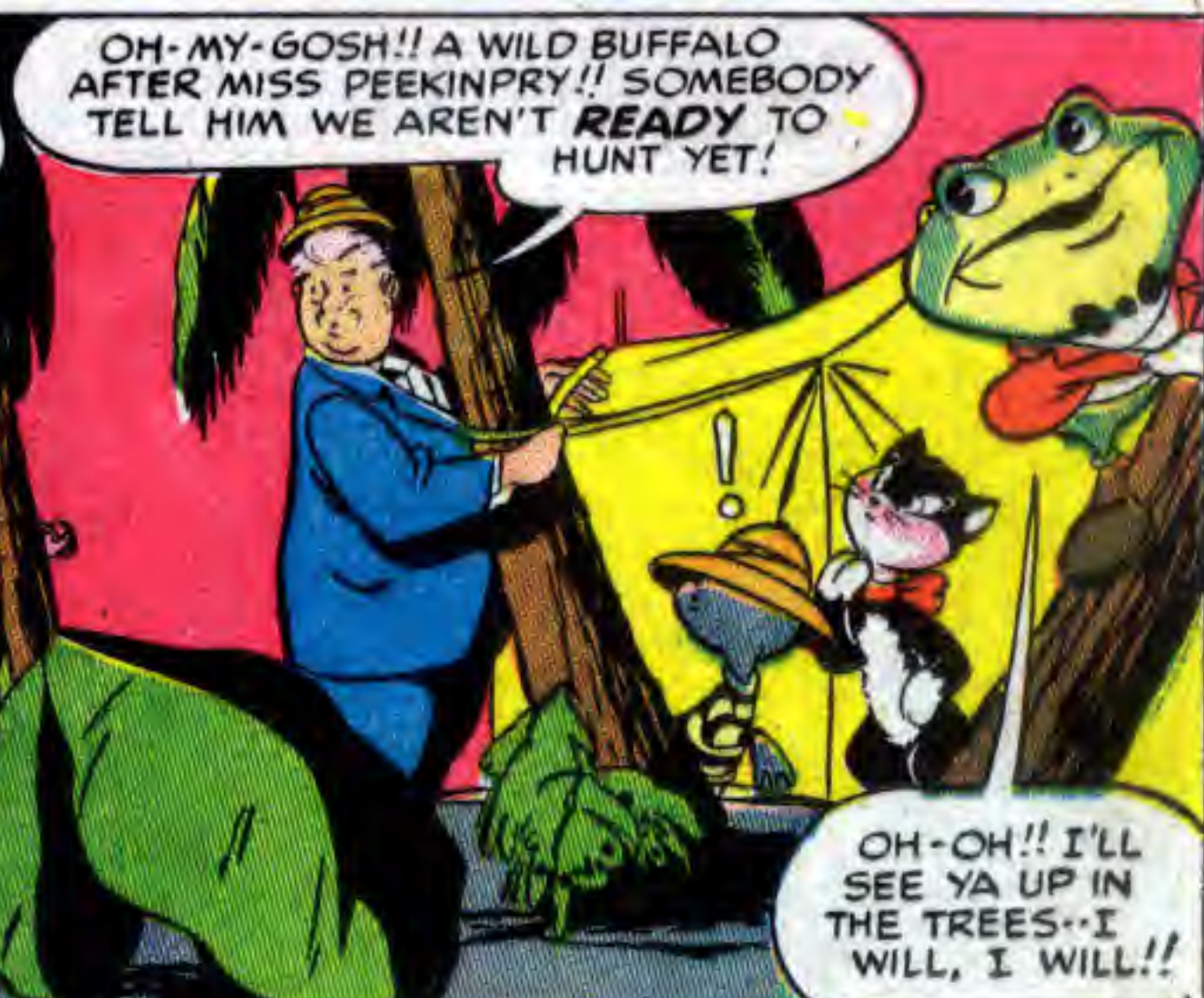


I'VE GOT'CHA, BETSY! C'MON NOW!  
IT'S NO USE - YOU CAN'T GET  
AWAY! I'M TAKING YOU TO  
SMILIN' ED!

SNORT!  
SNORT!

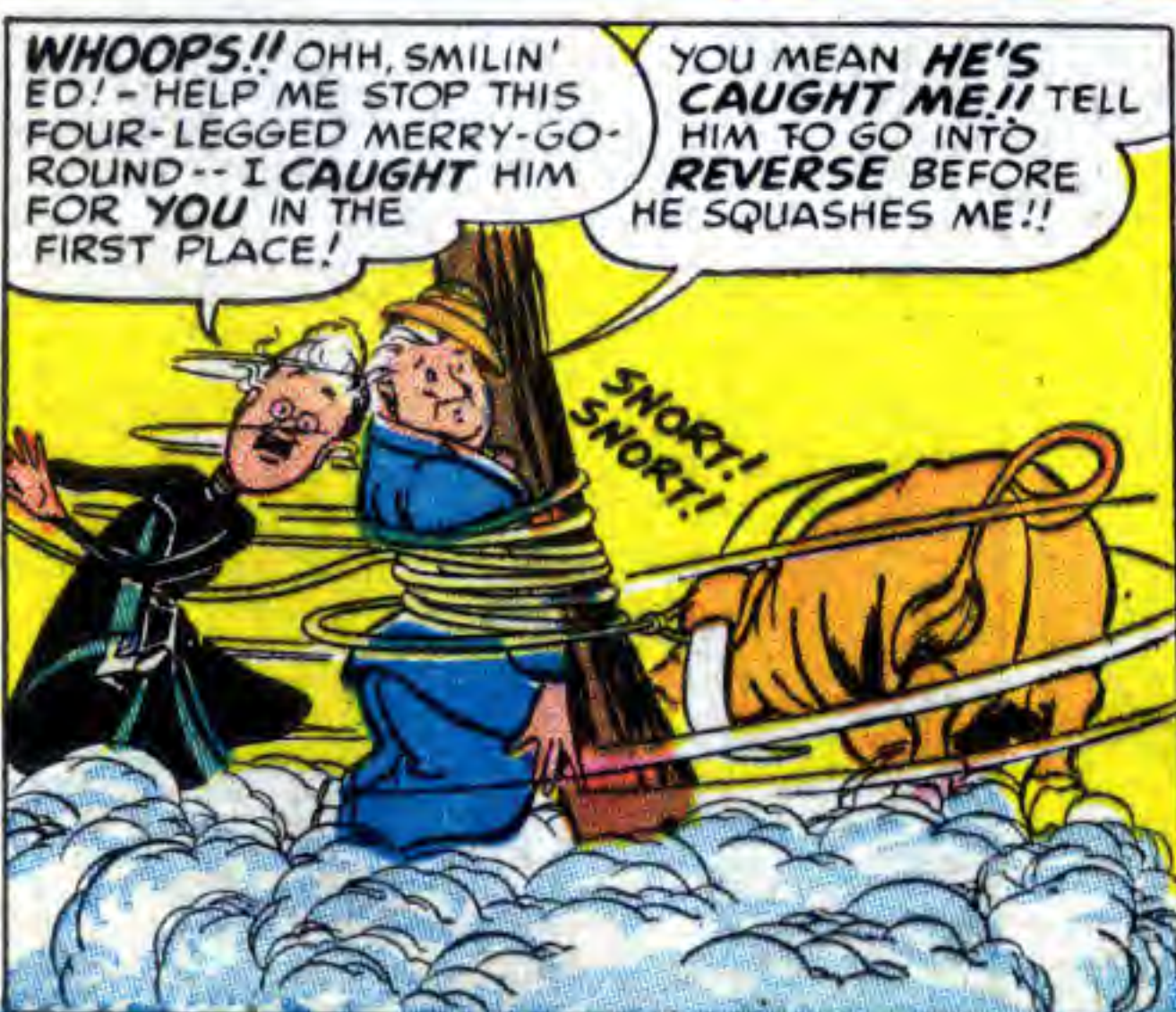


**HELP!!!** YOU CRAZY THING!  
DON'T YOU DARE  
CHASE ME! WHERE  
ARE YOUR MANNERS!! HELP  
ME, SMILIN' ED!!



OH - MY - GOSH!! A WILD BUFFALO  
AFTER MISS PEEKINPRY!! SOMEBODY  
TELL HIM WE AREN'T READY TO  
HUNT YET!

OH - OH!! I'LL  
SEE YA UP IN  
THE TREES - I  
WILL, I WILL!!



**WHOOOPS!!** OHH, SMILIN'  
ED! - HELP ME STOP THIS  
FOUR-LEGGED MERRY-GO-  
ROUND -- I CAUGHT HIM  
FOR YOU IN THE  
FIRST PLACE!

YOU MEAN HE'S  
CAUGHT ME!! TELL  
HIM TO GO INTO  
REVERSE BEFORE  
HE SQUASHES ME!!

SNORT!  
SNORT!



**YEEEEEEEDWWW!**

OH - SMILIN'  
ED! YOU'RE SO  
BRAVE! YOU  
RESCUED POOR  
LITTLE ME!!



BUT LUCKY FOR SMILIN' ED, THE REST OF THE PARTY COME TO HIS RESCUE... HE IS UNWOUND FROM THE TREE AND THE WILD BUFFALO IS CHASED.... NOW IT IS LATE AT NIGHT-- AND WHEN EVERYONE IS FAST ASLEEP, THE "CITIZENS" OF THE JUNGLE COME TO HAVE A LOOK...

AREN'T THEY A FUNNY LOOKING BUNCH!!

THAT BIG FAT ONE LOOKS LIKE MY STEP-FATHER!

WHERE DID THESE SILLY CREATURES EVER COME FROM?



AND THE NEXT DAY AS SMILIN' ED AND HIS PARTY SET OUT TO HUNT WILD ANIMALS, THEY HAVE PLENTY OF COMPANY, BECAUSE THE ANIMALS COME FOLLOWING ALONG-- SOME DISTANCE BEHIND....

I HOPE I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

I WONDER WHERE ALL THE ANIMALS ARE! THEY MUST BE AFRAID OF US AND THEY'RE HIDING!

HEY BEASTS! YOU'RE AFRAID TO COME OUT AN' FIGHT! YOU ARE, YOU ARE!

BE SURE AND PROTECT ME, SMILIN' ED!



PARDON ME!.. LOOKING FOR SOMETHING LADY?

TEE HEE! - OHHH--YOUR HAND IS SO STRONG, SMILIN' ED! YOU WILL PROTECT LITTLE ME, WON'T YOU?



GAAAAAAA!! THAT FACE!!

EEEEEEK!!





AND AS MISS PEEKINPRY FAINTS, FROGGY IS RIGHT TO THE RESCUE -- AS THE GORILLA RUNS IN FRIGHT FROM THE FACE THAT HE HAS JUST SEEN...



I'VE GOT'CHA-I HAVE, I HAVE!

SAY, FELLOWS- THOSE SILLY FOOLS ARE GONNA HURT THEMSELVES WITH THOSE GUNS!

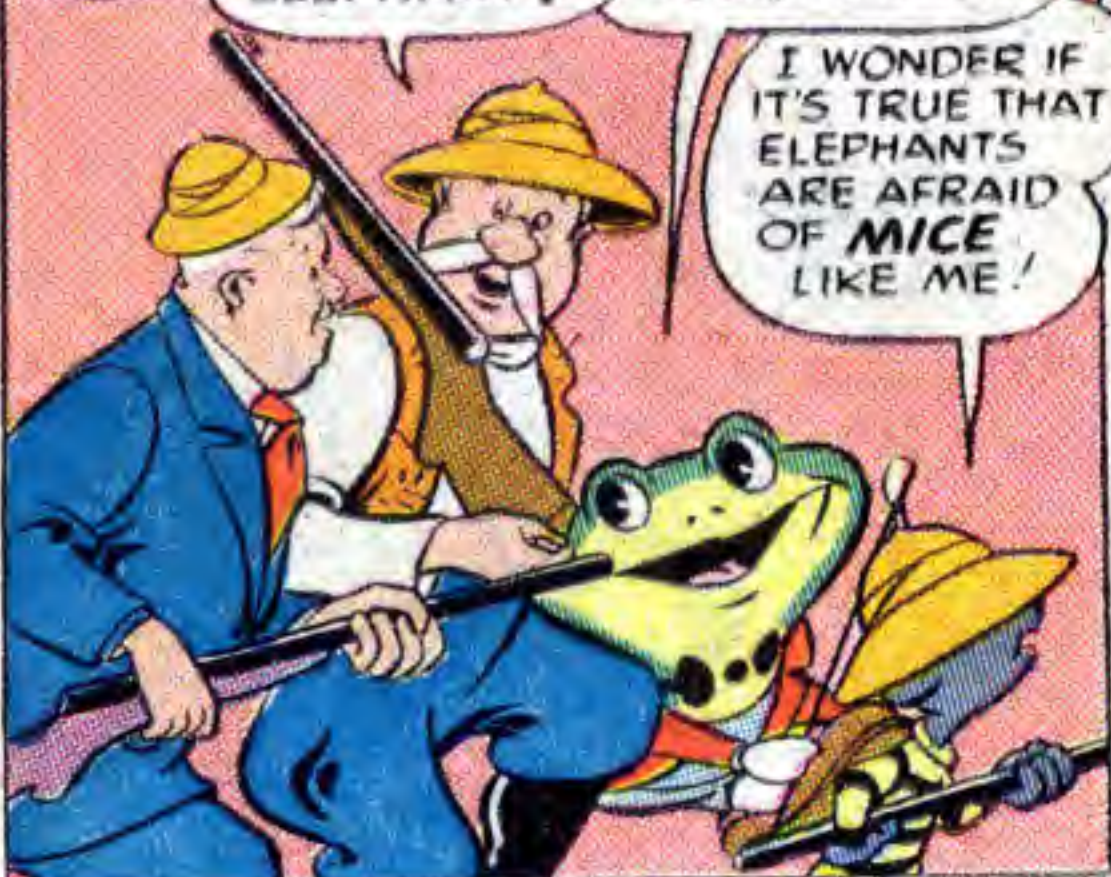
DID YOU SEE THE FACE ON THAT CREATURE WHO SCARED ME? SHE LOOKED LIKE A GORILLA!



NOW, SMILIN' ED -- WE'RE GETTING WHERE ALL THE ELEPHANTS ARE! EVER SEE A BIG, LIVE ELEPHANT?

SURE! SMILIN' ED SEES ONE EVERY DAY- IN THE MIRROR! HE DOES, HE DOES!

I WONDER IF IT'S TRUE THAT ELEPHANTS ARE AFRAID OF MICE LIKE ME!



LOOK! AN ELEPHANT!! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN! SHOOT! SHOOT, SMILIN' ED! YOU CAN GET HIM!

I DON'T WANT HIM! PLEASE JUST TELL HIM I WASN'T HERE!!

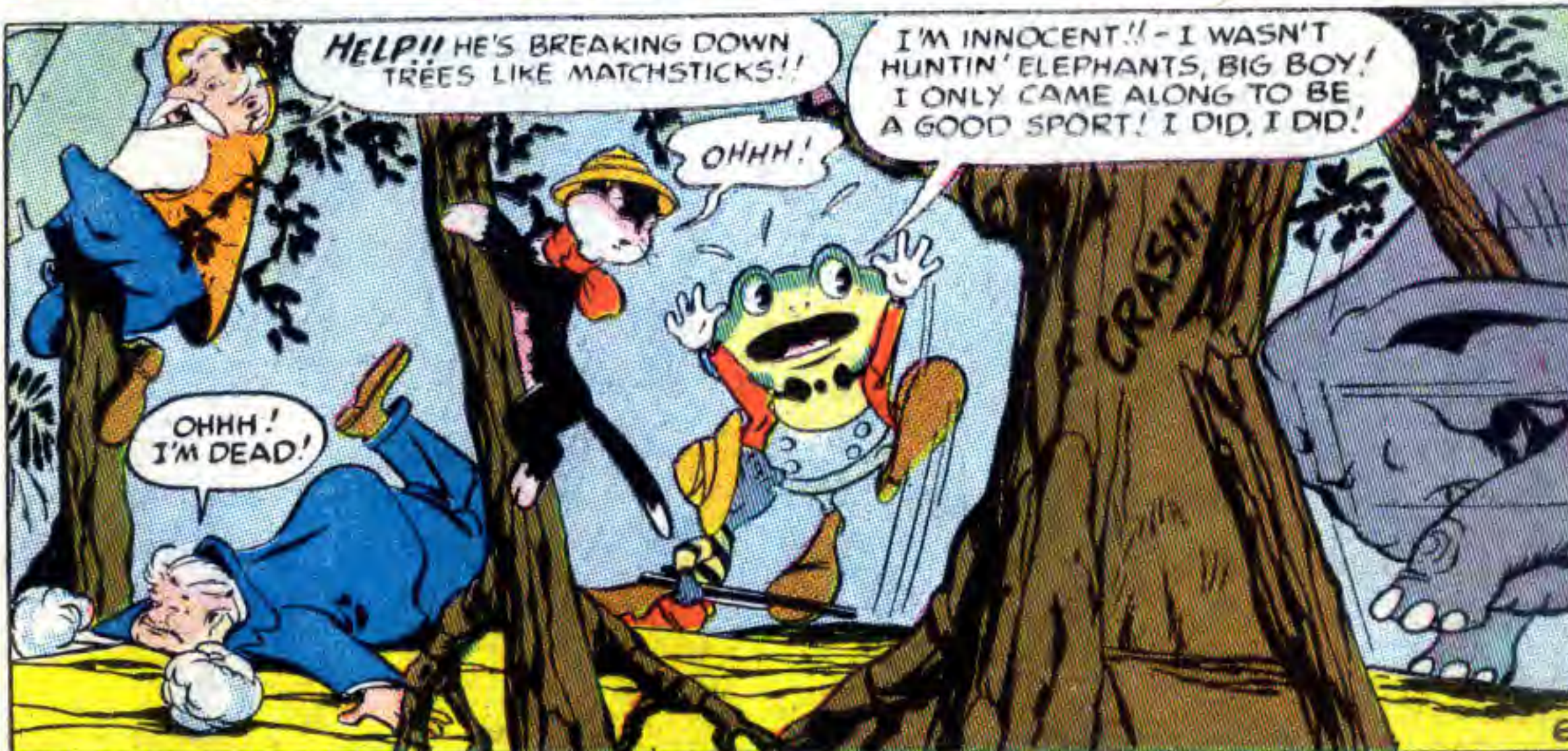


HELP!! HE'S BREAKING DOWN TREES LIKE MATCHSTICKS!!

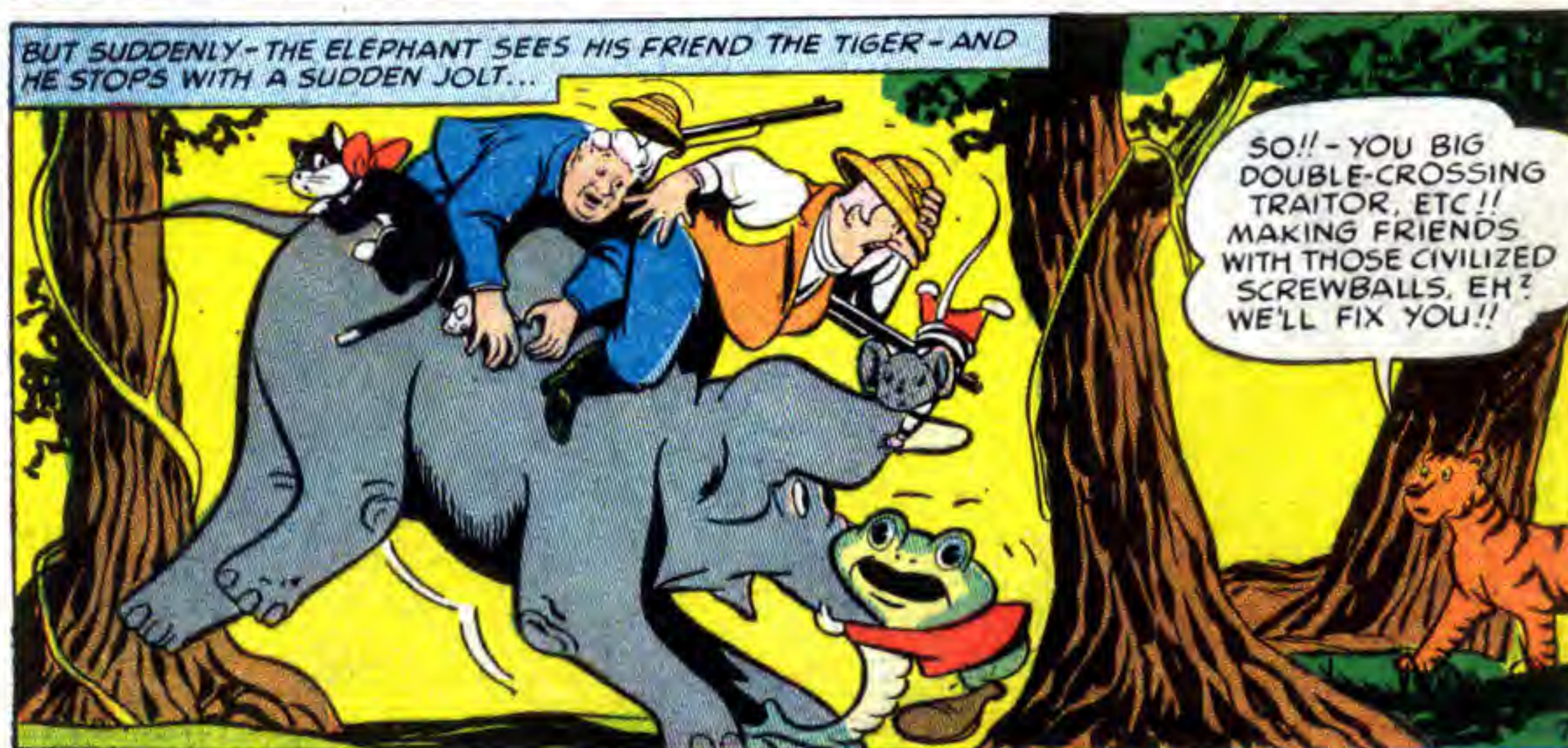
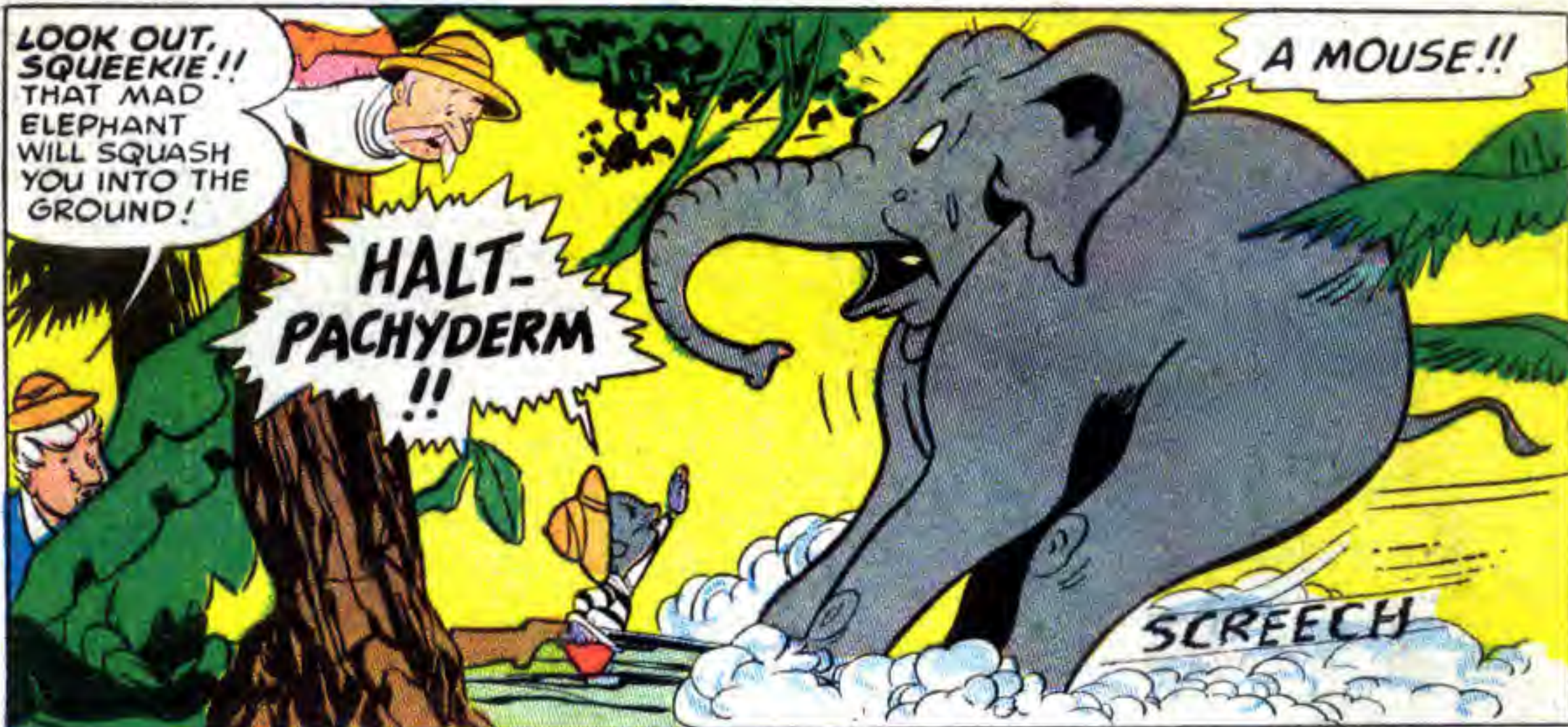
I'M INNOCENT!! - I WASN'T HUNTIN' ELEPHANTS, BIG BOY! I ONLY CAME ALONG TO BE A GOOD SPORT! I DID, I DID!

OOHH!

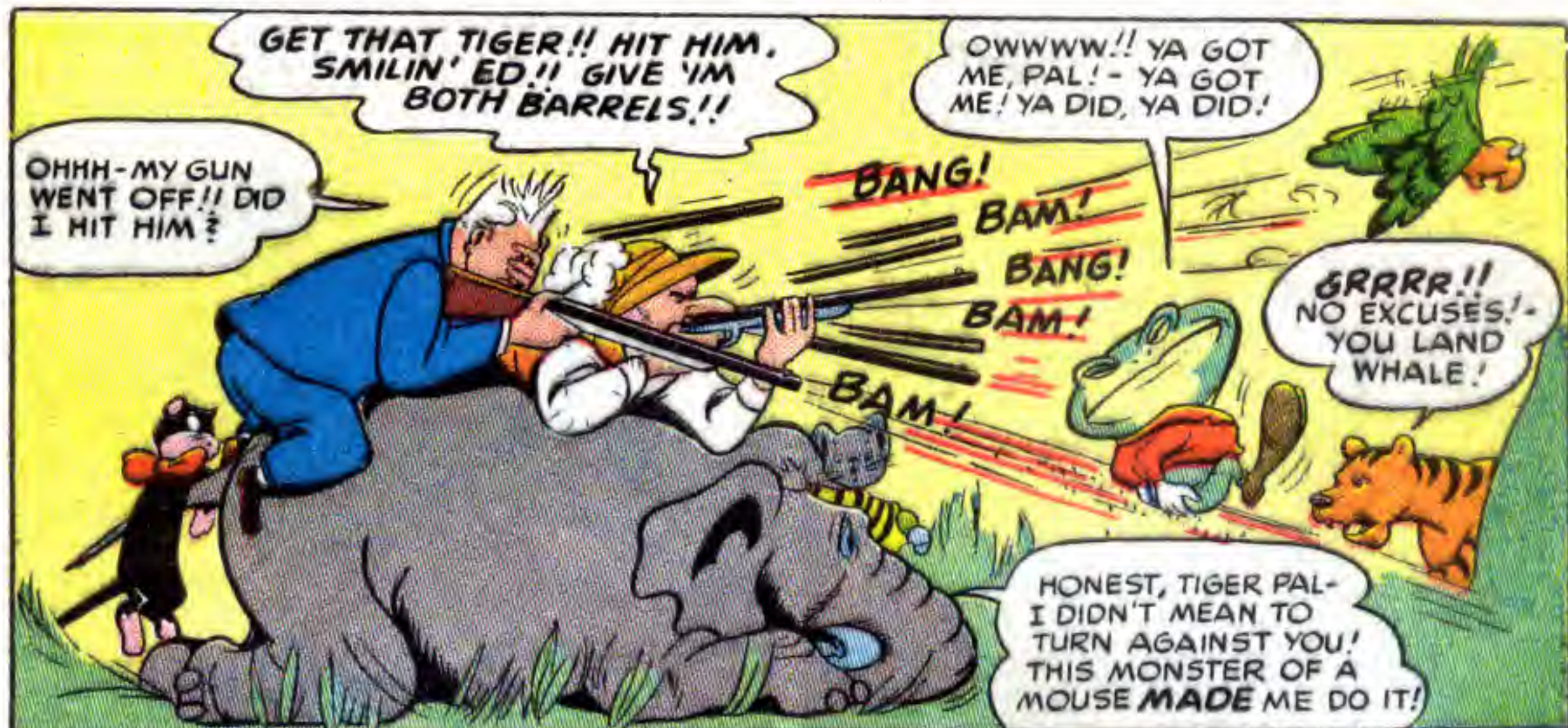
OOHH! I'M DEAD!













HELP!! - WHAT'S THAT AWFUL CREATURE  
IN THE WATER!! - OHHH - I'LL HAFTA  
GET SMILIN' ED - I WILL, I WILL!



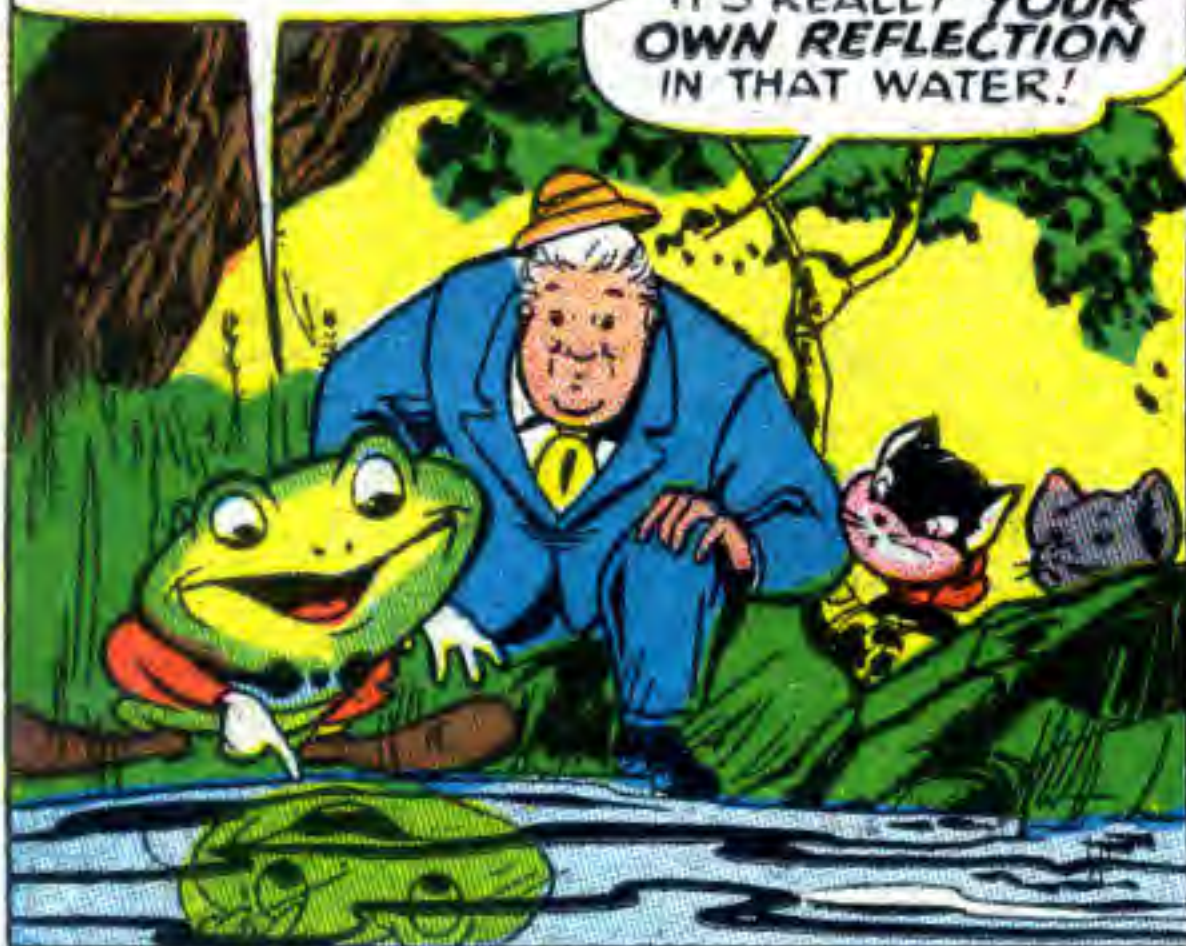
HONEST, SMILIN' ED -  
THIS IS THE WORST  
LOOKING BEAST IN  
AFRICA! IT'S IN THE  
WATER OVER HERE!

MAYBE WE OUGHTA  
FORGET IT - AND  
GO THE **OTHER**  
WAY, FROGGY!



THERE IT IS, SMILIN'  
ED!! KILL IT!! KILL IT!!  
WHAT AN UGLY THING!

I AGREE WITH YOU  
THAT IT'S UGLY,  
FROGGY - BECAUSE  
IT'S REALLY **YOUR**  
OWN REFLECTION  
IN THAT WATER!



ANYWAY, I'M GOING BACK  
TO CAMP - AND YOU CAN  
STAY THERE AND LOOK  
AT YOURSELF!

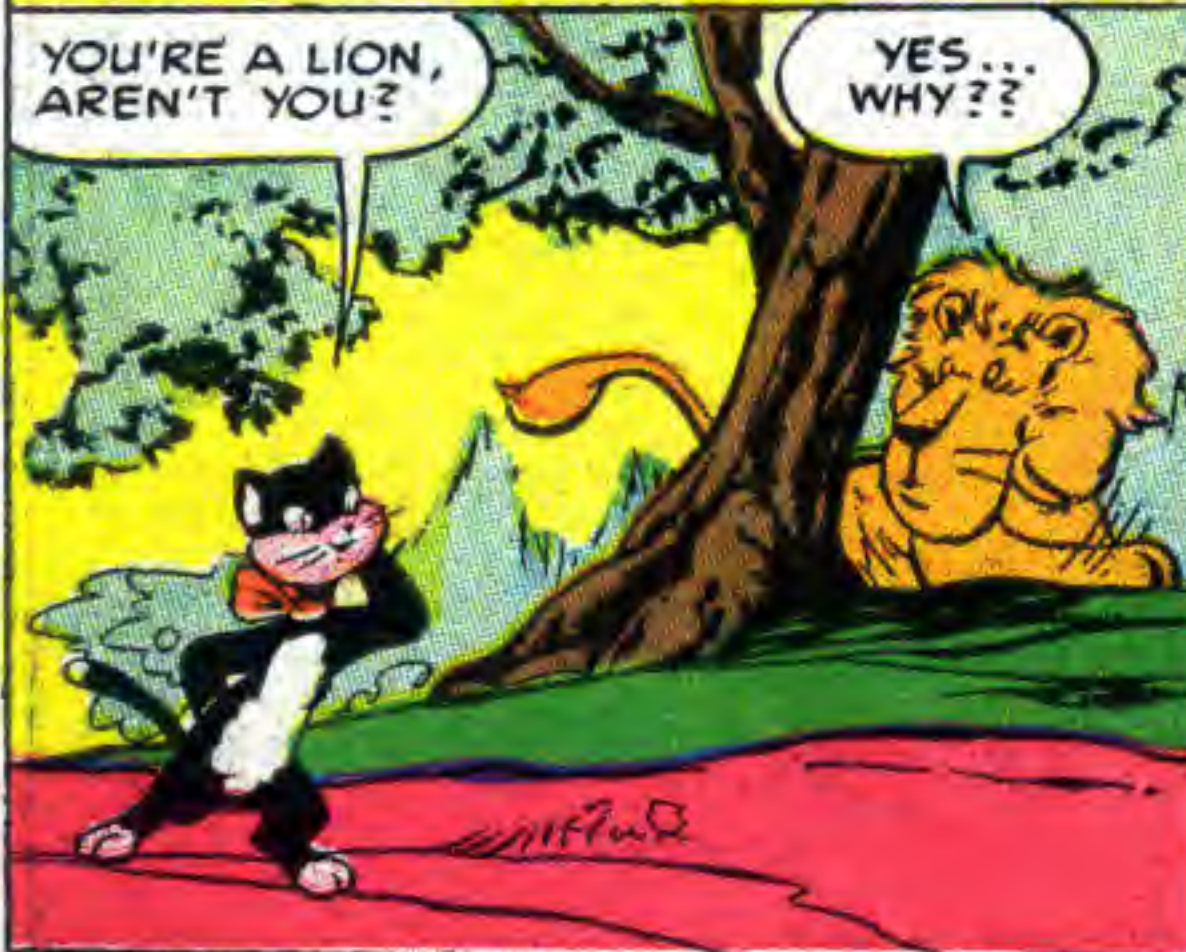
AND I'LL BE  
LOOKING AT THE  
HANDSOMEST  
PERSON ON  
EARTH - I WILL,  
I WILL!



MEANWHILE - MIDNIGHT THE CAT IS PRANCING  
THROUGH THE JUNGLE - AND SHE COMES  
UPON A DISTANT RELATIVE ....

YOU'RE A LION,  
AREN'T YOU?

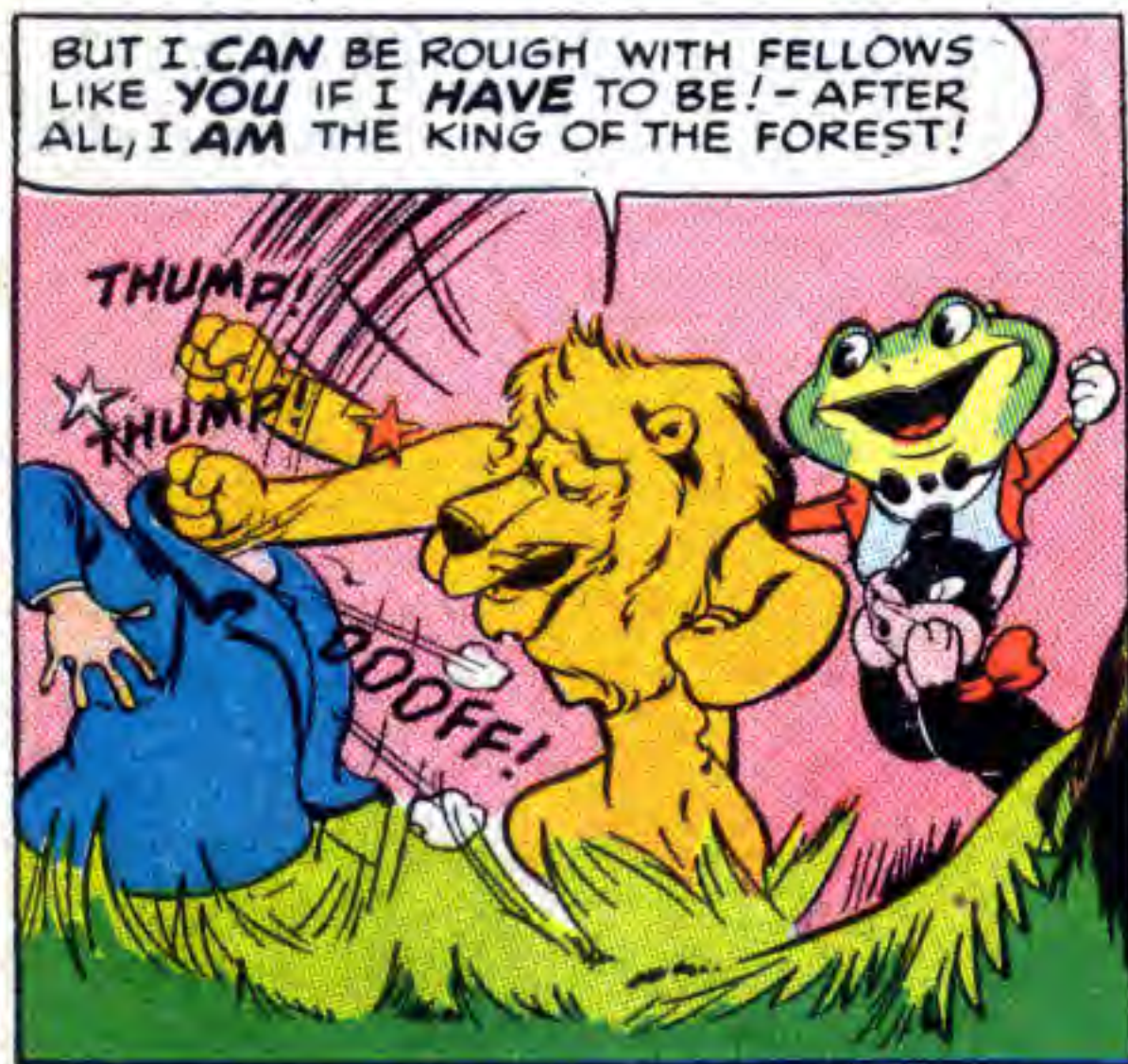
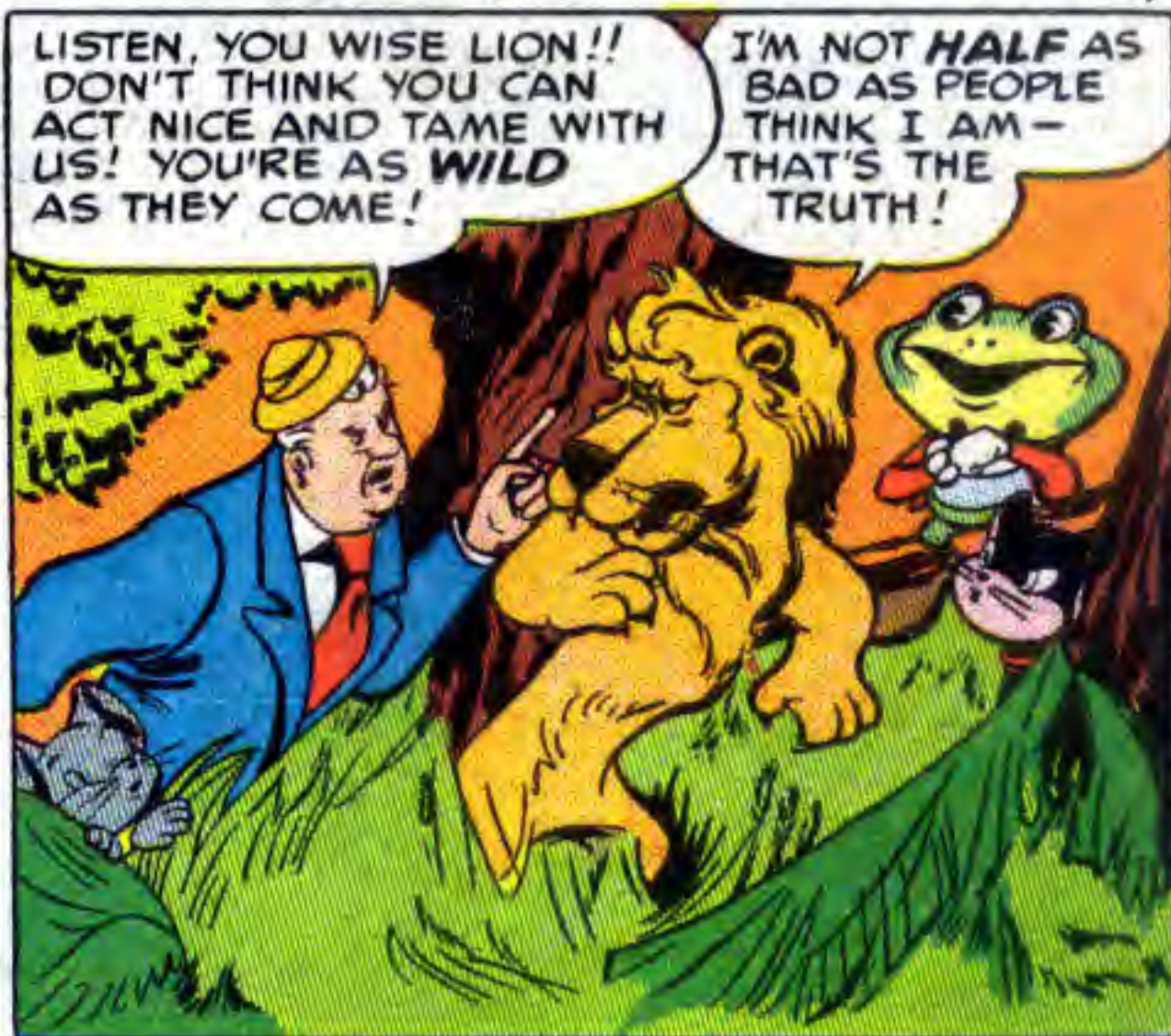
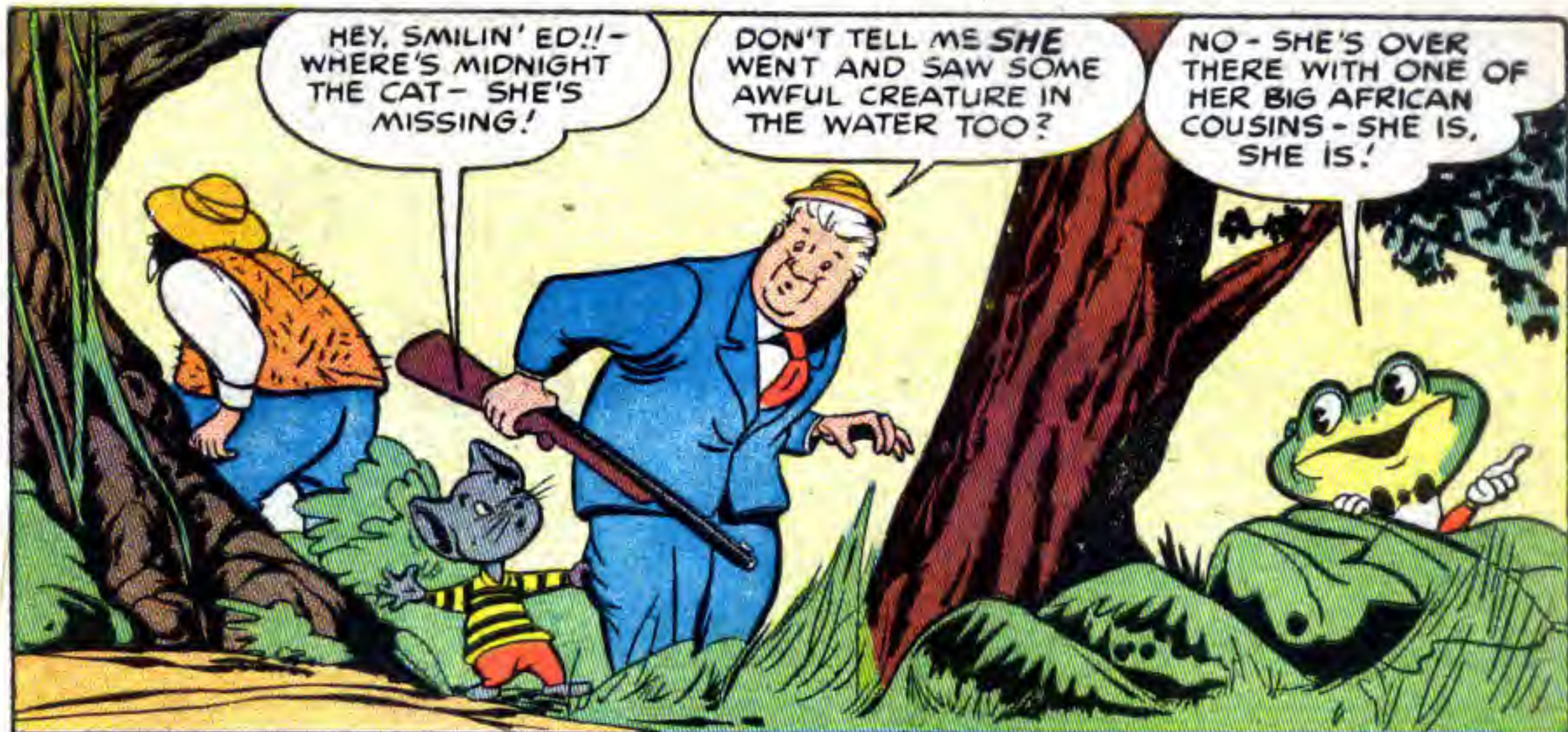
YES...  
WHY??



... BECAUSE I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED  
YOU FROM THE PICTURES THAT WE  
HAVE OF ALL OUR **RELATIVES** IN OUR  
PHOTO ALBUM BACK HOME!



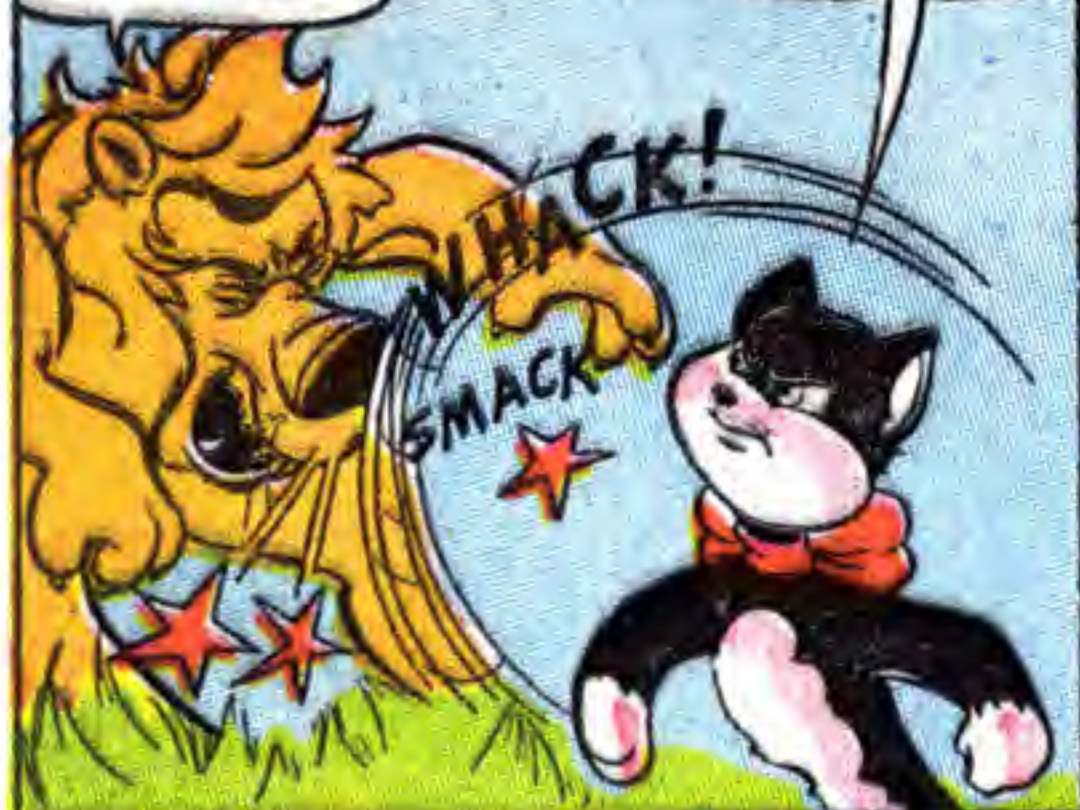






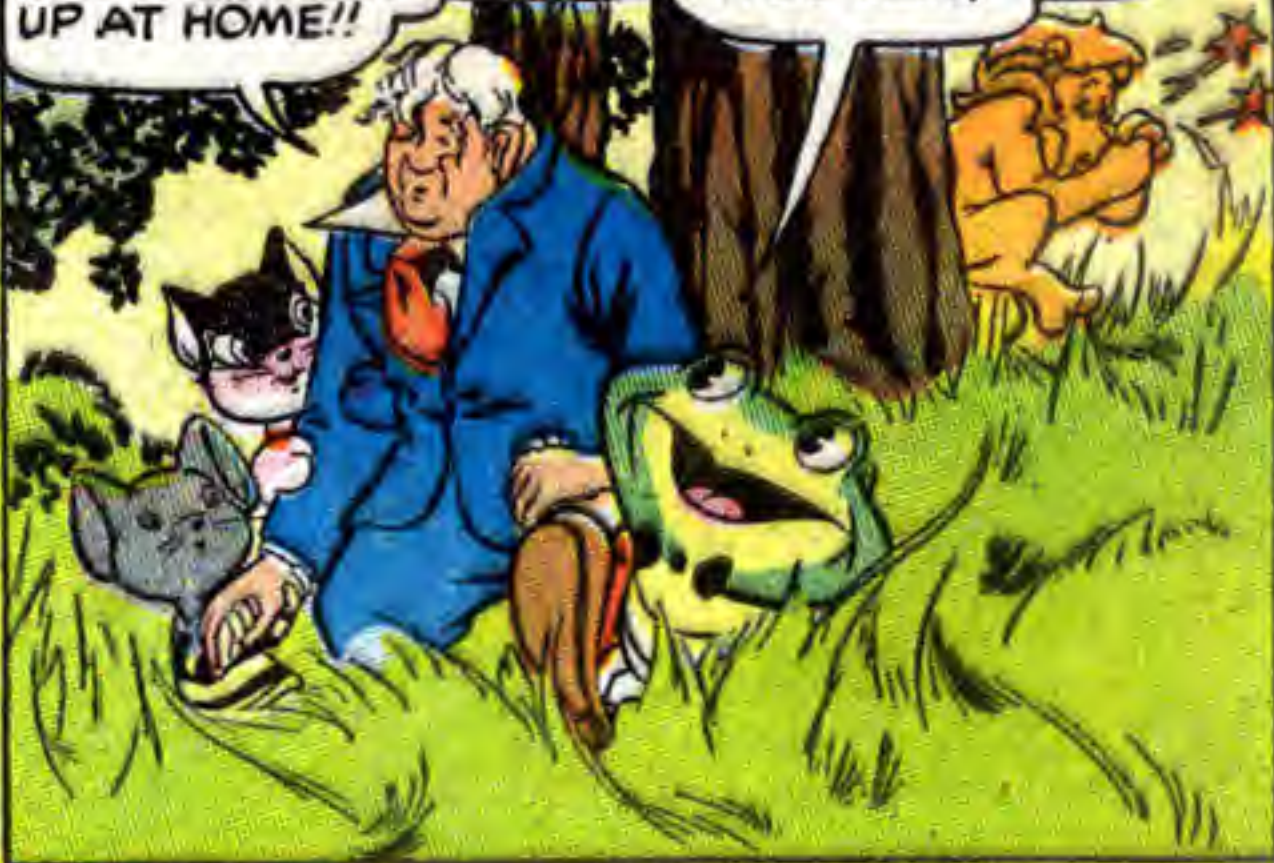
WAIT A MINUTE -  
TAKE IT EASY -  
WILL YA, COUSIN!!  
AFTER ALL, THE BIG  
FATTY STARTED IT,  
DIDN'T HE?

BUT **THAT** WAS  
NO WAY TO ACT!  
AND YOU **BELONG**  
IN THIS AWFUL  
JUNGLE!



OHhh - I FEEL TERRIBLE!!  
I DIDN'T HAVE TO COME  
ALL THE WAY TO AFRICA  
FOR THIS! I COULD HAVE  
BEEN BEATEN  
UP AT HOME!!

BUT, YOU CAN BE  
BEATEN UP **BETTER**  
IN AFRICA, SMILIN'  
ED - YOU CAN,  
YOU CAN!



WHILE BACK AT THE CAMP - SOMETHING NEW IS HAPPENING!!

LOOK!! - WHAT KIND OF  
FUNNY LITTLE PEOPLE ARE  
THEY?? THEY'RE ONLY AS  
BIG AS A **MINUTE**!!

EEEEEEK!! WHAT  
UGLY LITTLE  
TERMITES!!



WHY, BLESS THEIR CRAZY LITTLE  
HEARTS! - THEY'RE **PYGMIES**! AND  
LOOK AT HOW CUTE AND FRIENDLY  
THEY ARE AS THEY CROWD AROUND  
TO SMELL THE FOOD!!

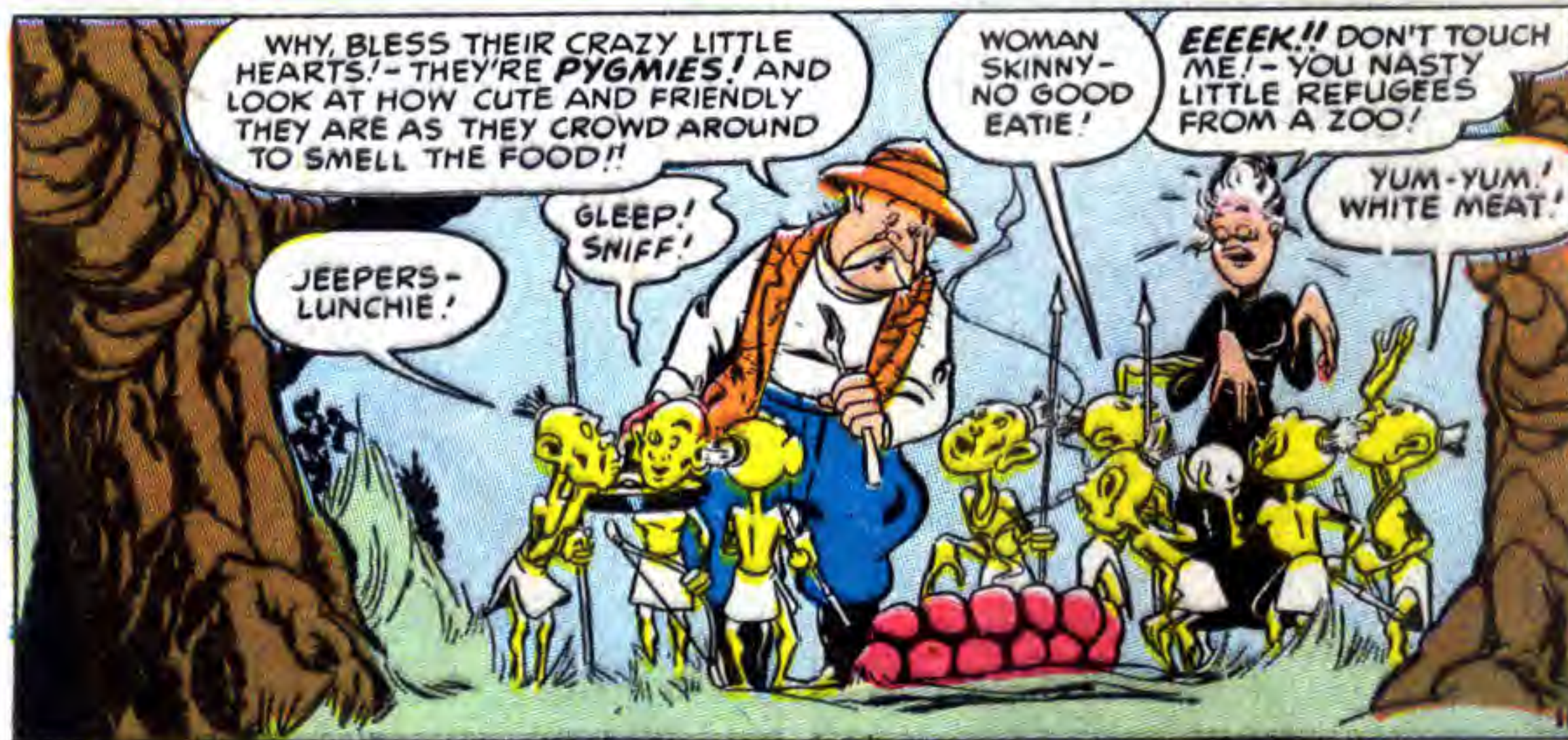
WOMAN  
SKINNY -  
NO GOOD  
EATIE!

EEEEEEK!! DON'T TOUCH  
ME! - YOU NASTY  
LITTLE REFUGEES  
FROM A ZOO!

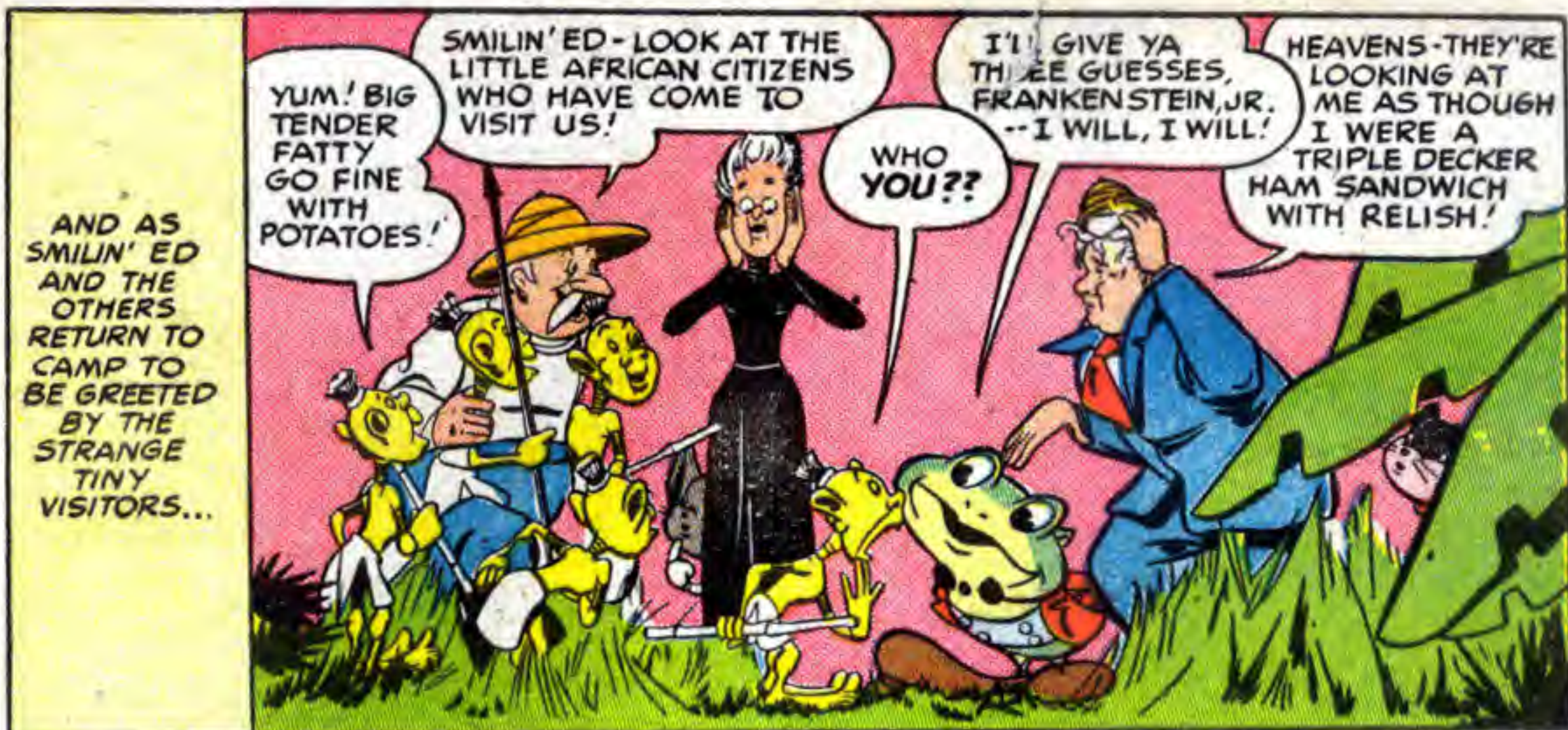
YUM-YUM!  
WHITE MEAT!

GLEEP!  
SNIFF!

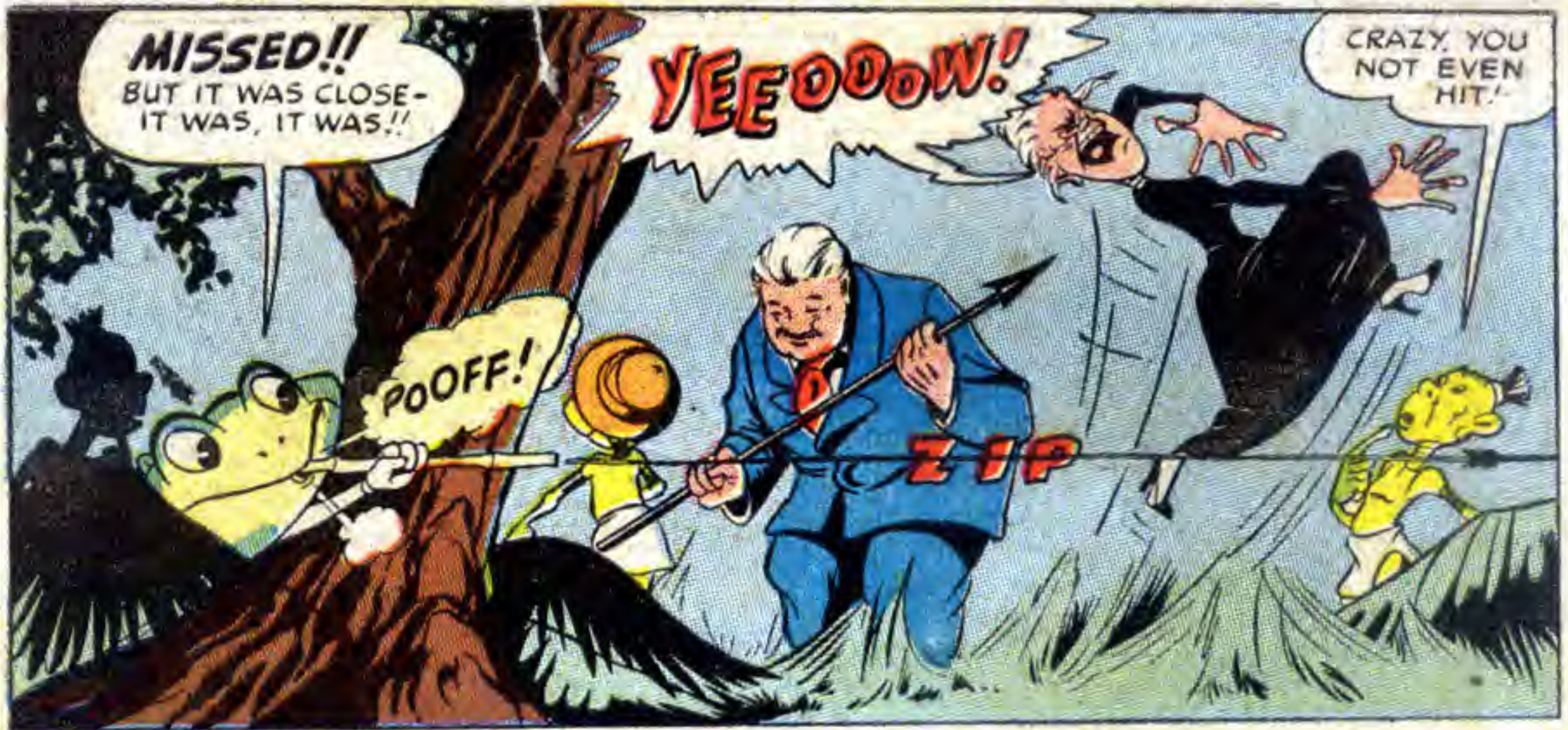
JEEPERS -  
LUNCHIE!











MISSED!!  
BUT IT WAS CLOSE-  
IT WAS, IT WAS!!

YEE OOW!

CRAZY. YOU  
NOT EVEN  
HIT!

POOFF!

ZIP



WHAT A POINT  
THIS THING  
HAS! - WHAT  
A POINT!!

YES, SMILIN' ED McCONNELL  
-- AND JUST WHAT IS THE  
POINT IN TAKING POT-  
SHOTS AT ME!!



SO! - YOU THINK YOU CAN HUNT  
ME DOWN LIKE SOME WILD  
ANIMAL, EH? - I'M AN ELEPHANT-  
OR A TIGER - OR A BIFFSNIFF  
OR SOMETHING,  
AM I??

SO  
CK!!



OH-HH - LET ME GET OUT OF HERE!!  
I'M LEAVING AFRICA, EVEN IF I HAVE  
TO **SWIM** THE ATLANTIC OCEAN -  
AND I PITY THE POOR WILD  
ANIMALS WHO MUST STAY  
HERE AND SHARE THE  
JUNGLE WITH YOU!

'FRAIDY-CAT!  
ED McCONNELL  
IS A BIG 'FRAIDY  
CAT!

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!!  
THAT'S THE END OF  
"BRING-'EM-BACK-ALIVE  
McCONNELL"!! IT IS, IT IS!!



# *An expert fitting service at your* **BUSTER BROWN STORE**



1. Both feet are measured and the longer foot size and greater width are fitted.



2. The big toe joint is fitted to the widest inside line of the shoe.



3. The small toe is fitted to the widest outside line of the shoe.



4. Approximately  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch is allowed from end of toe to end of shoe.



5. The heel is fitted wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.

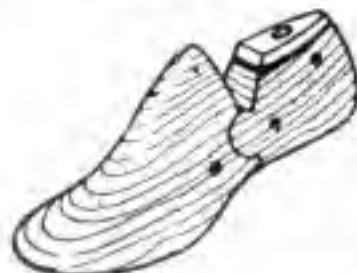


6. Regular intervals are suggested for rechecking shoe sizes.

***And Buster Brown Shoes are shaped  
to fit over "Live-Foot" lasts***



*The lively foot of a child.*



*The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child.*



*The shoe that is shaped like the last.*





***Look for your  
Favorite Shoe, Kids!***

You've been hearing about these beauties on the radio. Pick the one you like best, and have mom take you to your Buster Brown shoeman for a pair right away! It's shoe-buying time during the big

**BUSTER BROWN**

***Easter Parade!***



Since 1904 a Symbol  
of Quality and a  
Standard of Value

